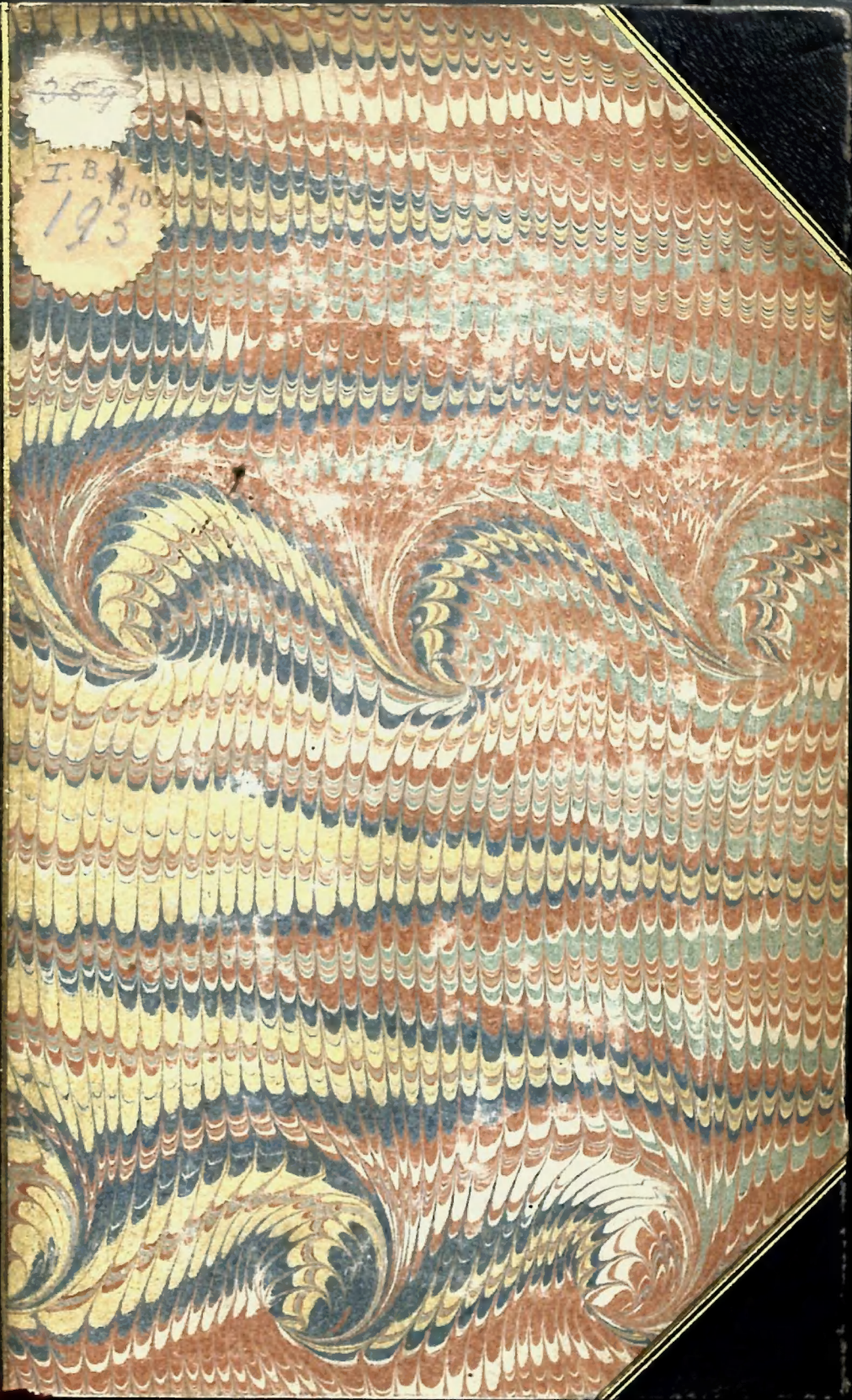
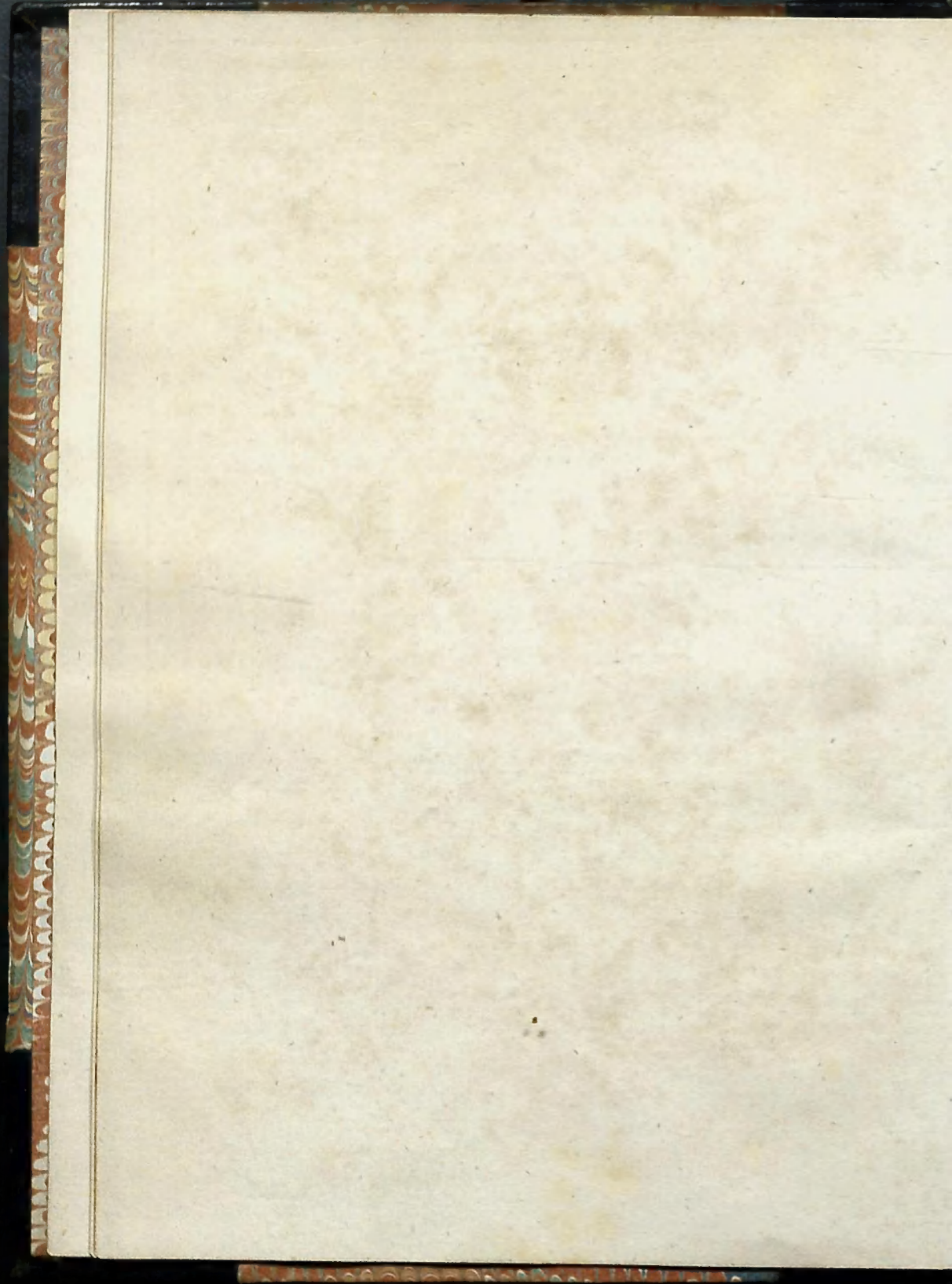


I.B.10

259
I.B.10
193





CANTVS.

The Sixt Set of Bookes, ^{I.B. 710.}

VVHEREIN ARE

Anthemes for Versus and Chorus,
of 5. and 6. Parts;

Apt for Violls and Voyces :

Newly Composed by *Michaell*
Est, Batchelar of Musicke, and Master of
the *Choristers* of the Cathedrall Church
in LITCHFIELD.



LONDON:

Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM, for M. L.
and A. B. 1624.



The TABLE of the Songs.

Of five Parts.

A s they departed.	<i>First Part.</i>	I
But what went you out to see?	<i>Second Part.</i>	II
For this is hee.	<i>Third Part.</i>	III
I haue roared.	<i>First Part.</i>	IIII
I am brought.	<i>Second part.</i>	V
My loynes are filled.	<i>Third part.</i>	VI
Blow out the Trumpet.	<i>First Part.</i>	VII
Let all the Inhabitants of the earth.	<i>Second Part.</i>	VIII

Of sixe Parts.

How shall a young man cleanse his waies?	<i>First Part.</i>	IX
Thy words haue I hid within my heart.	<i>Second Part.</i>	X
With my lips haue I bin telling.	<i>Third Part.</i>	XI
I haue had as great delight.	<i>Fourth Part.</i>	XII
Awake.		XIII
Sing we merrily to God.	<i>First Part.</i>	XIIII
Take the Psalme.	<i>Second Part.</i>	XV
Blow vp the Trumpet.	<i>Third Part.</i>	XVI

To which is added in a vacant page, before these other Songs, an Aire of a Canzo, Composd in honour of the most illustrious Princesse, the *Ladie Elizabeth*, &c.

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND
FATHER in God, and Right Honourable LORD,
JOHN, Lord Bishop of Lincolne, Lord Keeper of the
great SEALE, of his Maiesties most Honourable
PRIVIE COUNCELL, &c.

Right Reuerend, and Right Honourable:



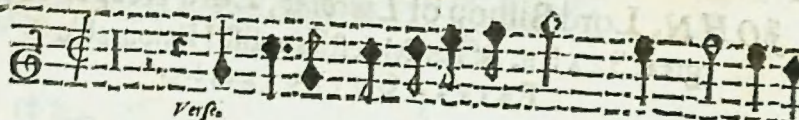
Have little Learning, but I haue so much Musicke, as to know there is no discord so harsh, as when Benefits and ungratefulnesse are put together. This is a discord that cannot be tempered by any art, to make a grace, or to make the harmonie more rare and artificiaall. It were a shame for me therefore, that know somewhat in Musicke, to commit such an unpardonable error in manners. And this I must of necessitie doe, if with all humility from the deepest thoughts of my heart, in private and in publique, I doe not expresse all possible thankesfulnesse to so Great, so Wise, so Learned, so Noble, and bountifull a Patron and Benefactor. Goodnesse is not to be esteemed by quantity. A Hand or an Eye drawne by a curious Painter, is worth a large Table done by an ordinarie Hand: But your Lordships Beneficence was both great and good. For it was an Annuity for my life; and it was done so, that it had in it all that can commend a good deed. It was not done for allyance, or former knowledge, which makes a benefit a debt: Not for Service past; for that is not a benefit, but a reward: Not wrung or forced by long suit, or mediation of friends, which puls downe the price of any benefit: Not after long delay and much wayting, which is the torment of Suitours, and makes a benefit payd for before it come. Not done with wayward lookes, and chiding, which under the colour of good counsell, giues a benefit a bitter taste of contumelie. Nor wanna ascer some denyals and repulses; that which we wrastle for, we account our owne. Neither was it giuen upon no cause, for so benefitts are not placed but cast away. It had none of these, but all the contrary commendations. For your Lordship conferred it on me when I was unknowne vnto you, when no man had euer spoken for me; when I was farre remote and least thought of so Honourable a friend, and lesse of such a fauour, and it was sent by your Lordship to me; and all this done so, that when I came to present my thanks, your Lordship knew not who I was; yet was it done upon hearing of some Motetts of mine, of which I would not in modesty speake, but that it makes for your Lordships iust praise; He doth not giue, but throw away, that hath no reason for his giuing: Let the world then be iudge, if I haue not good cause to professe all thankesfulnesse. And if euery man, whom your Lordship hath thus preuented in greater matters (as I haue heard of a great many since this fauour was done to me) had opportunity or would take occasion to giue your Lordship thanks as this Paper doth, it would turne the enuy of some ill-disposed, into admiration of your sweet and noble nature. For my poore selfe, I haue hastened these few Motetts, that I might show some part of my thankesfulnesse, and be further indebted to your Lordship, for a new fauour, in taking them vnder your Lordships protection. I know they are not worthy your Lordships care, but thankesfulnesse consists not in the meanes, but in the heart of him that for benefitts is engaged. Yet it would be some content to me, if I were sure, that as many eyes would looke vpon this Epistle, as it may be there will be eares to heare the Songs I present. But I must be content with the inward testimonie of my heart, in which I will daily pray for your Lordships happinesse, and honour, and rest

Your Lordships most humbly deuoted,

MICHAELL EST.

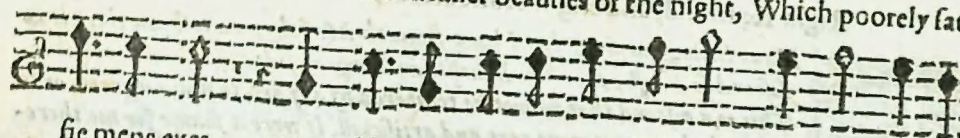
An Aire of a Canzo composed in honour of the most illustrious Princeesse,
the Lady Elizabeth, &c.

Y

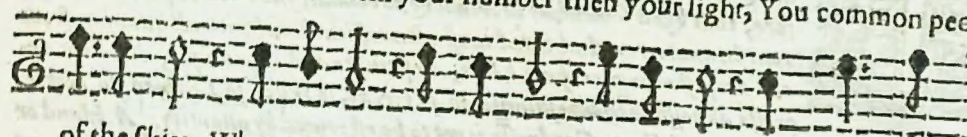


Vers.

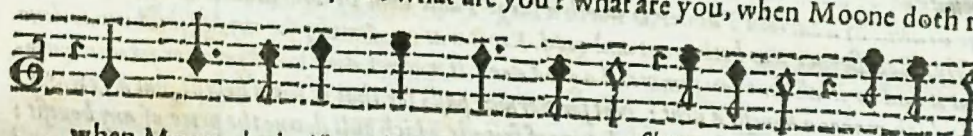
Ou meaner beauties of the night, Which poorely fa



fic mens eyes, more with your number then your light, You common pee

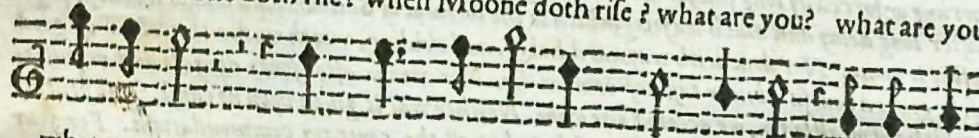


of the skies, What are you? what are you? what are you, when Moone doth r

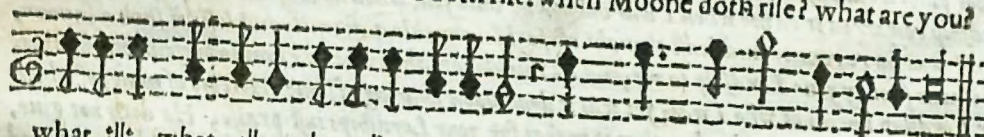


when Moone doth rise? when Moone doth rise? what are you? what are you

Chorus.



what are you, when Moone doth rise? when Moone doth rise? what are you?



what :: what :: what :: what :: when Moone doth rise? when ::

2 You Violets, which first appeare,
By those your purple mantles knowne,
Much like proud Virgins of the yeare,
As if the Spring were all your owne,
What are you when Rose is blowne?

3 You wandring chanters of the Wood,
Who fill the eares with Natures layes,
Thinking your passions vnderstood,
By weaker accents, What's your praise
When Philomel her voice doth raise?

4 So when my Princeesse shall be scene,
In sweetnesse of her lookes and minde,
By vertue first, then choyse a Queene,
O tell if she were not designd,
Th'Eclipse and glory of her kinde?



They departed.




Verse.
A reede sha- ken with the winde, a reede sha- ken with the

winde, a reede sha- ken with the winde.

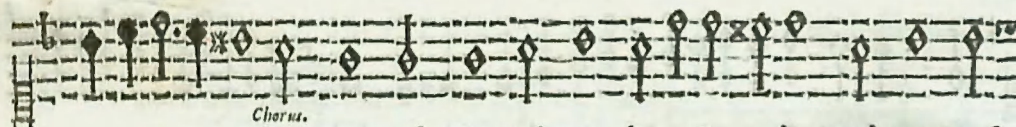
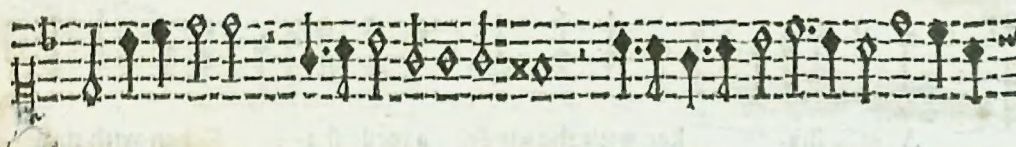
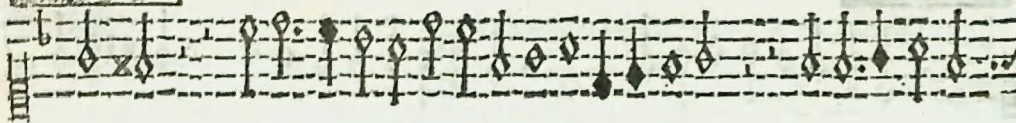

Chorus.
Behold, behold,

they that weare soft clothing, they that weare, they that weare soft clothing, they :||:

are in Kings houses. are :||: are :||: are in Kings houses,
B

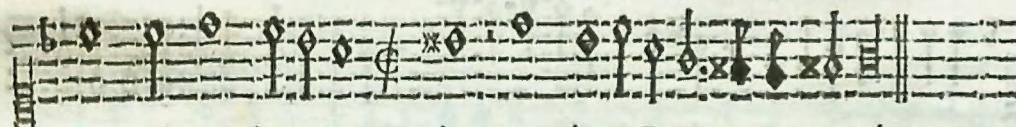


Vt what went you out to see?

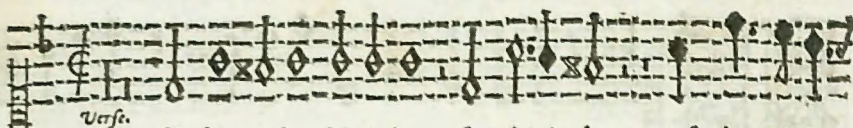


Chorus.

And more, and more, and more then a Pro- phet, and more, and

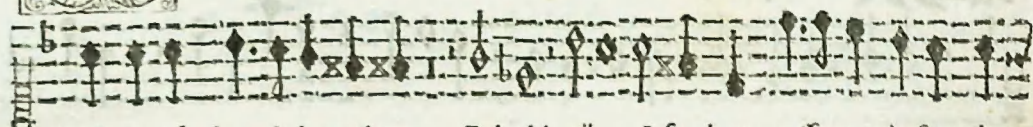


more, and more then a Pro- phet. more then a Pro- phet.

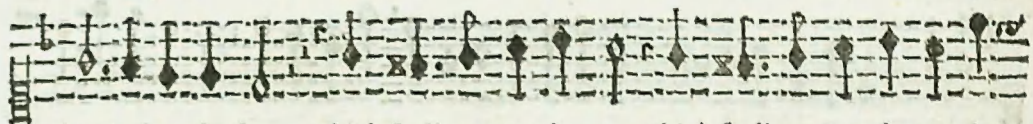


Verse.

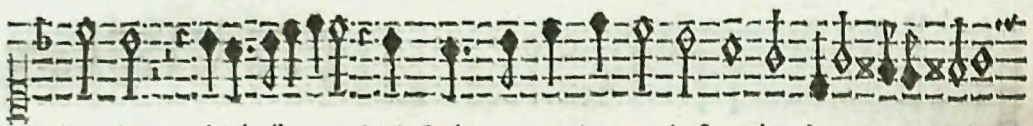
Or this is he, this is he, for this is he, of whom it is



written, of whom it is written, Behold, :: I send my messenger before thy



face, before thy face, which shall prepare thy way, which shall prepare thy way be-



fore thee, which :: which shall prepare thy way before thee, be- fore th



Chorus.

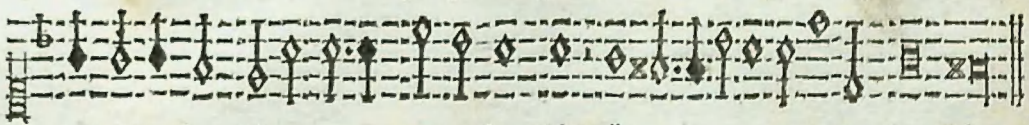
Verily,



verily, verily, I say vnto you, verily, verily I say, I say vnto you, there hath not



bin borne of women, of women, a greater, greater then Iohn, a greater :: then Iohn,

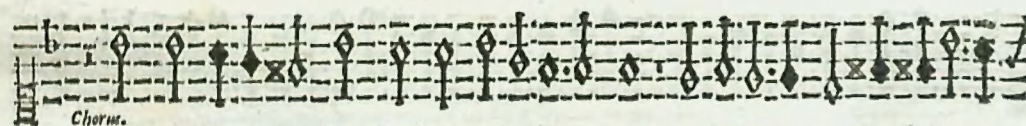
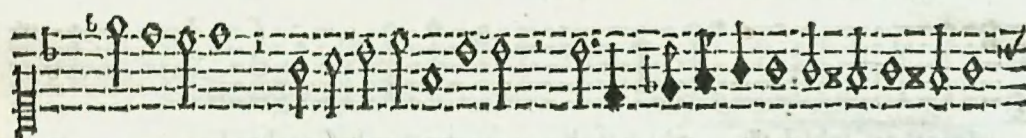
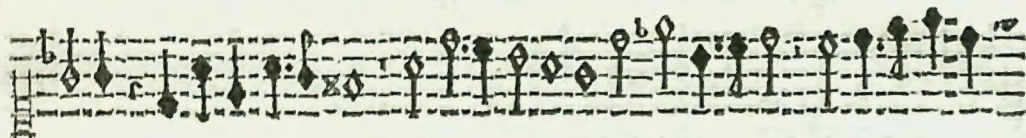
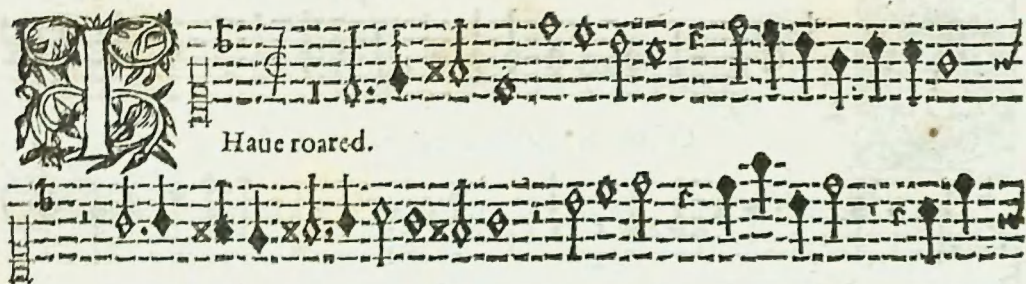


a greater then Iohn, a greater, greater then Iohn, ::

a greater then Iohn.

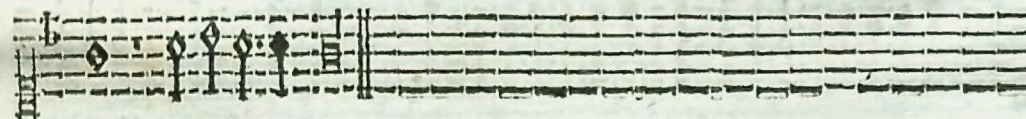


Haue roared.

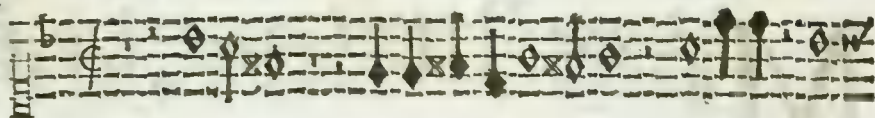


Chorus.

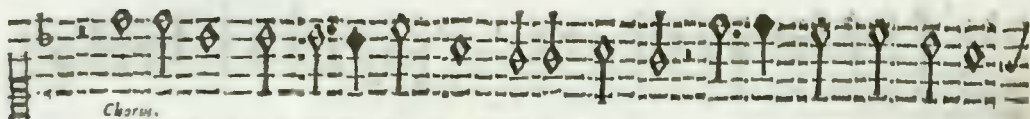
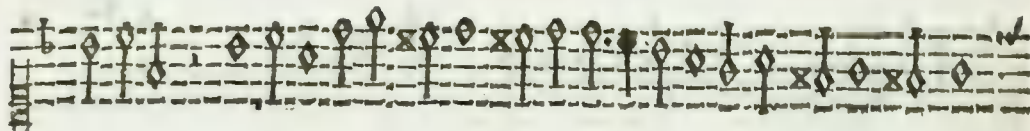
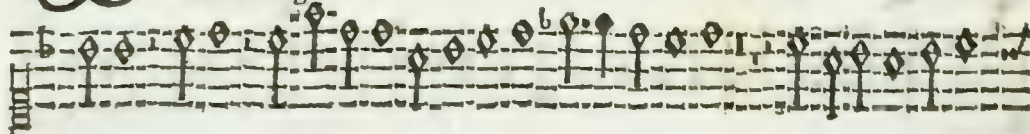
O Lord let it be thy pleasure to de-li-uer mee, to deli-uer mee, to deli-uer



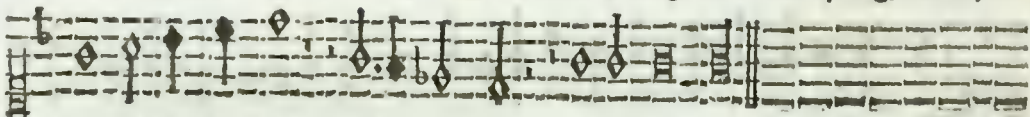
mee, to de-li-uer mee.

L

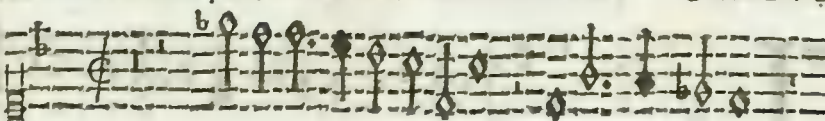
Am brought.

*Chorus.*

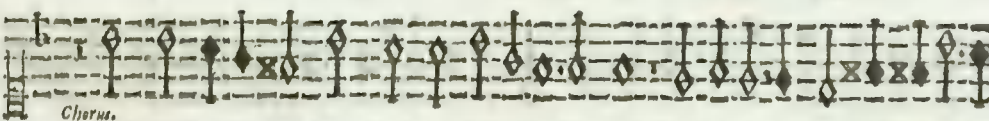
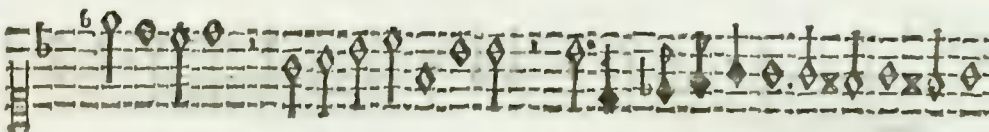
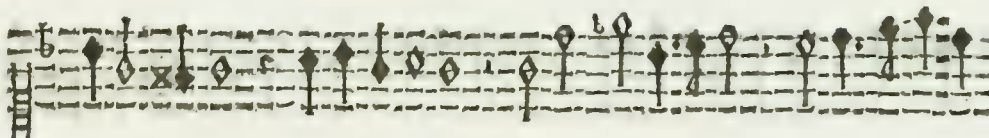
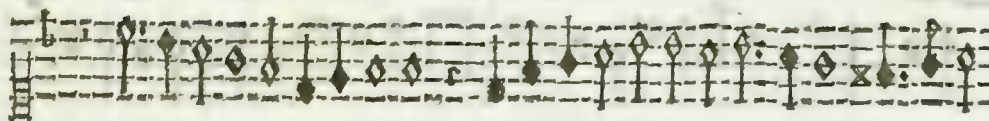
All the day long, all the day long, all the day long, all the day long, the day



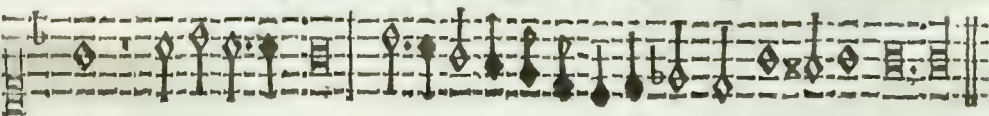
long, all the day long, all the day long, all the day long.

M

Y loynes are filled with a fore disease.

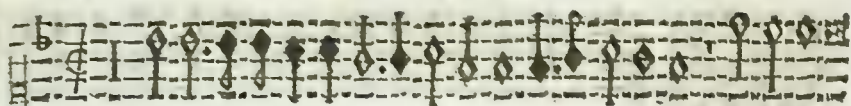
*Chorus.*

O Lord let it be thy pleasure to de-li-uer mee, to deli-uer mee, to deli-uer

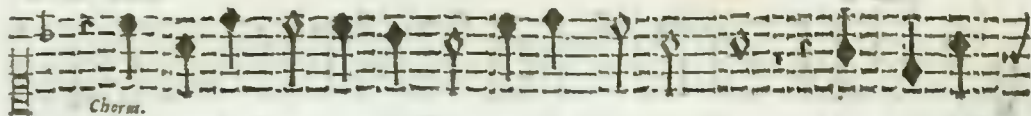


mee, to de-li-uer mee. A-

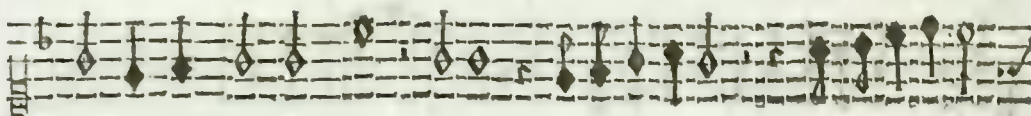
men, A- men. Amen.



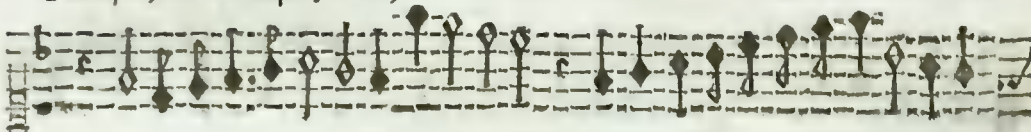
Low out the Trumpet.



Chorus. Blow cut the Trumpet, the Trumpet, the Trumpet, Blow, blow out the



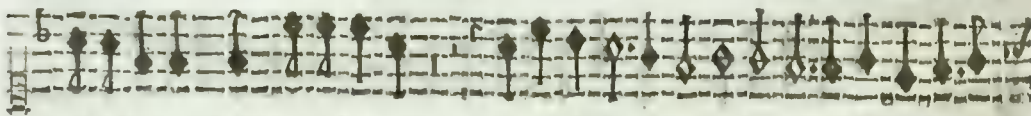
Trumpet, the Trumpet, blow,



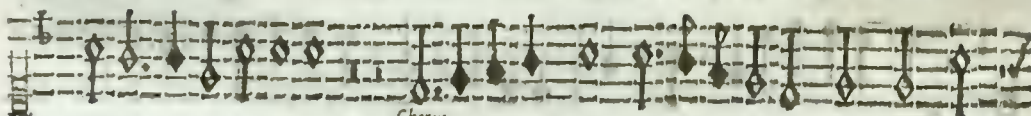
Verse.

Chorus.

and found, and found an a-larum, found an a-larum, found

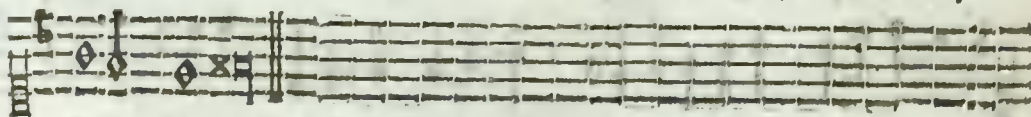


an a-larum, found an a-larum.



Chorus.

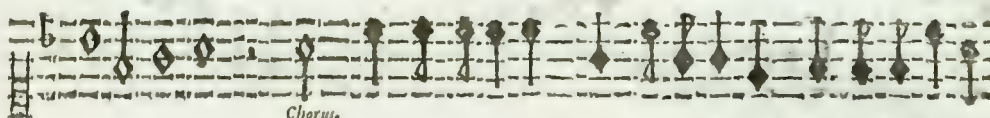
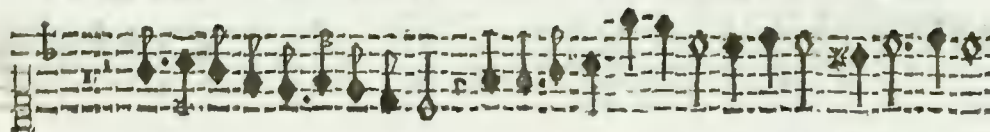
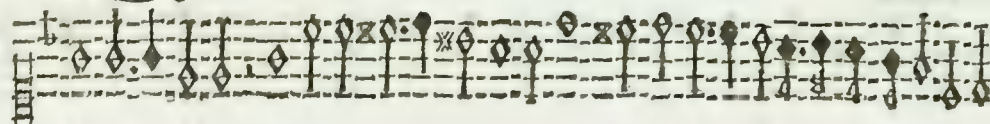
in my holy mountaine, my holy mountaine, my



holy mountaine.

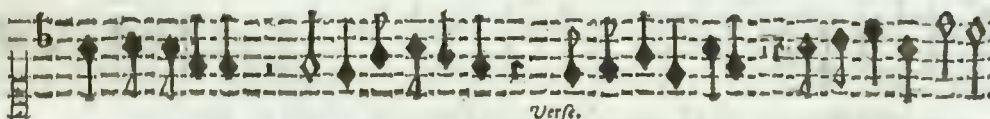


Et all the Inhabitants of the earth.



Chorus.

and found an a-larum, found an a-larum, found an a-larum,



found an a-larum,

Vers.

cheerefully in *Sion*, cheerefully in *Sion*,

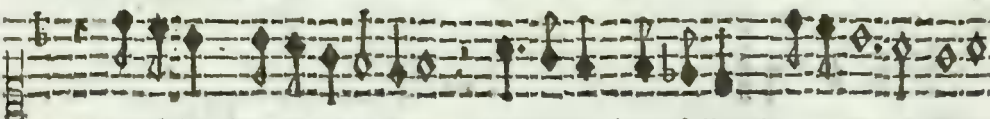


cheerefully in *Sion*, cheerefully in *Sion*, in *Sion*, cheerefully in *Sion*, in *Sion*,



Chorus.

cheerefully in *Sion*, cheerefully in *Si-* on, cheerefully in *Si-on*, cheerefull



cheerefully, cheerefully in *Sion*, cheerefully, cheerefully, cheerefully in *Si-on*,



cheerefully in *Sion*.



Verse.

Ow shall a young man cleanse his wayes? how shall a

young man cleanse his wayes? euen by ruling himselfe, euen by ruling himselfe,

euen by ru- ling himselfe after thy word, after thy word, after thy word, after

thy word, after thy word, *Chorus.* With my whole heart haue I fought thee, haue I

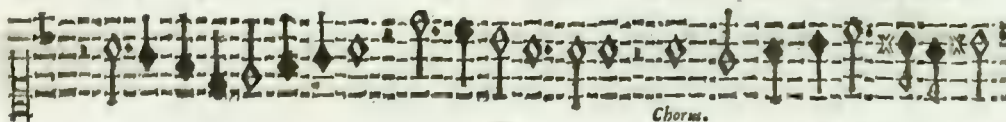
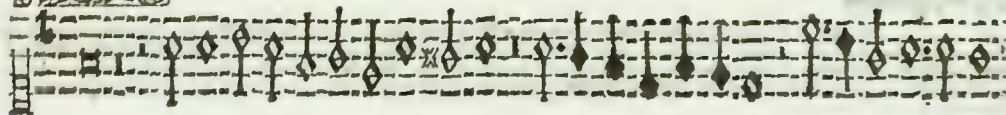
fought thee, haue I fought thee, O let me not goe wrong, O let me not goe

wrong, out of thy commande- ments, out of thy commandements, out of thy

comman- de- ments.

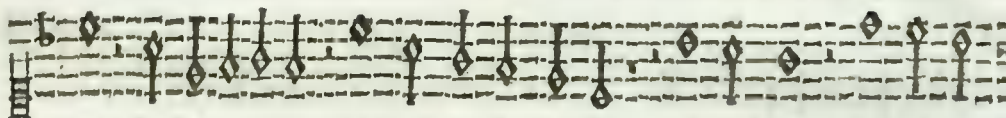


Hy words haue I hid.

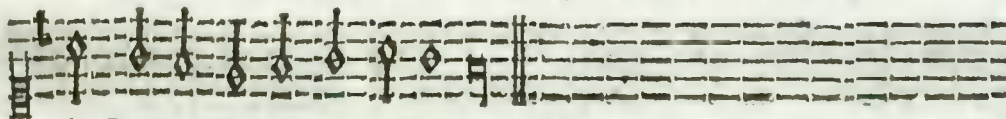


Chorus.

O teach me thy sta-



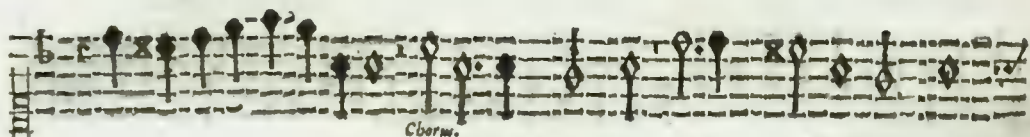
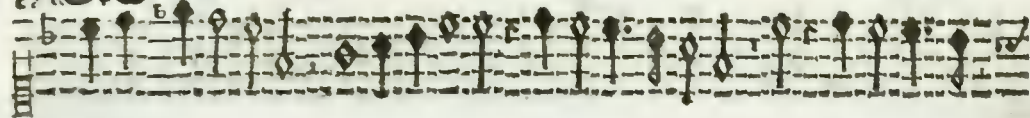
tutes, thy sta- tutes, O teach me thy statutes, O teach me O teach me



thy statutes, O teach me thy statutes.

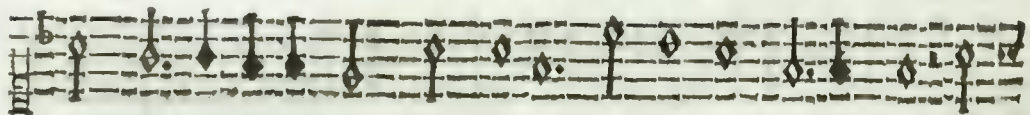


With my lips have I bin telling.

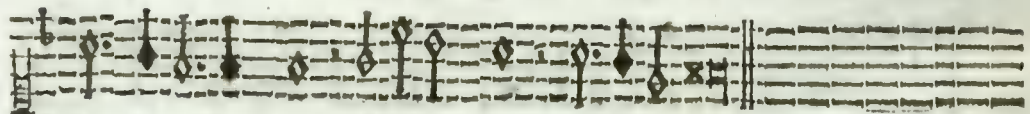


Chorus.

of all thy iudgements of thy mouth, of thy mouth,



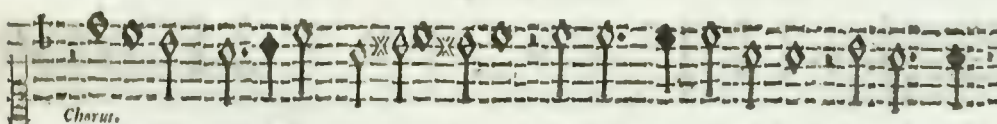
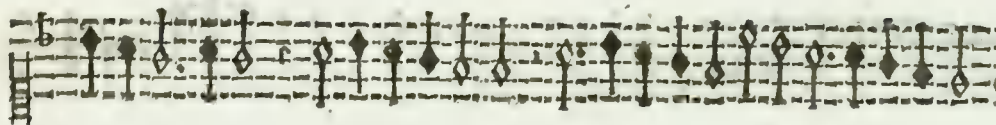
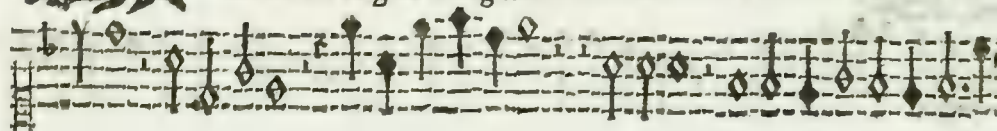
thy iudgements of thy mouth, thy iudgements of thy mouth, of thy mouth, thy



iudgments of thy mouth, of thy mouth, of thy mouth.

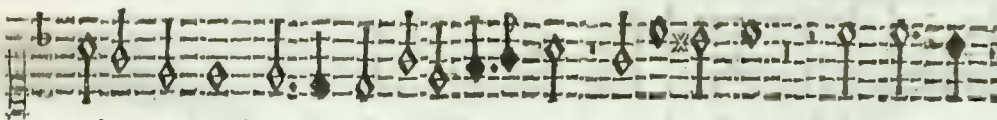


Have had as great delight.



Chorus.

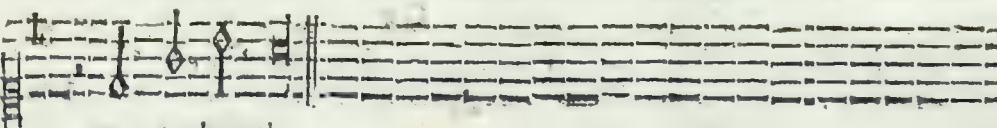
For I will talke of thy comman- dements, of thy commandements, of thy com-



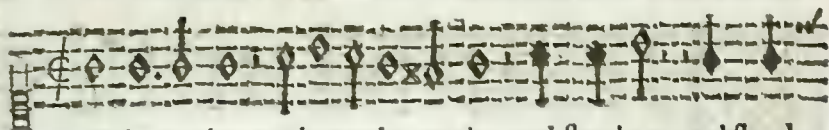
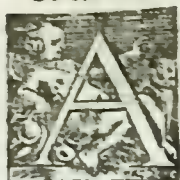
mandements, and haue respect vnto thy waies, vnto thy waies, and haue re-



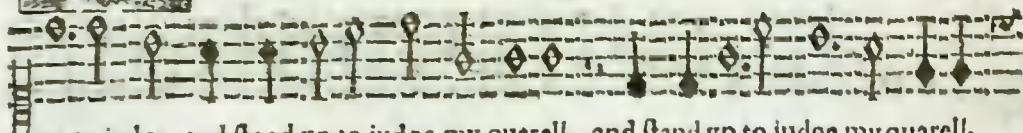
spect vnto thy waies, and haue respect vnto thy waies, vn- to thy waies,



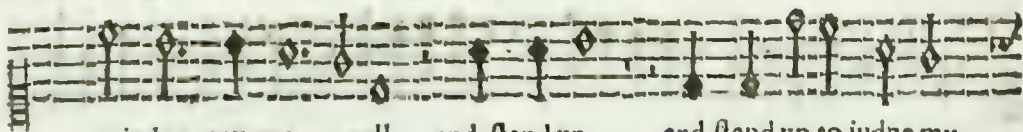
vn- to thy waies.



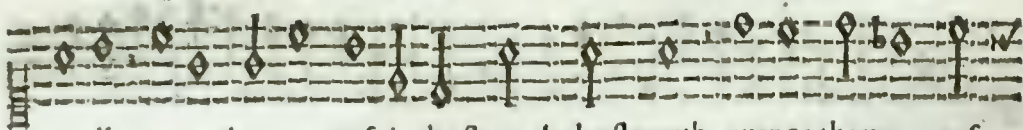
Wake, awake, awake, awake, awake, and stand vp, and stand



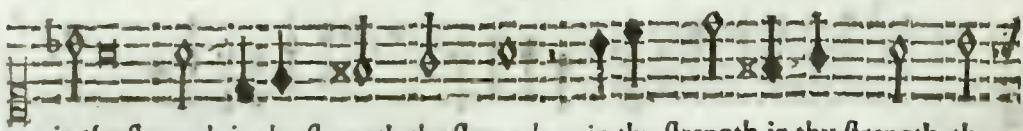
vp to iudge, and stand vp to iudge my quarell, and stand vp to iudge my quarell,



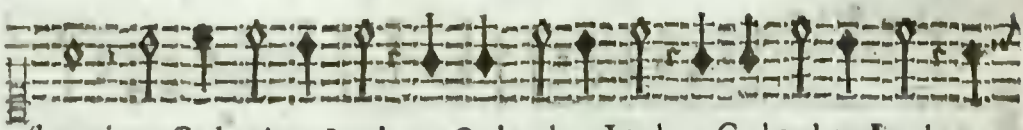
to iudge my qua- rell, and stand vp, and stand vp to iudge my



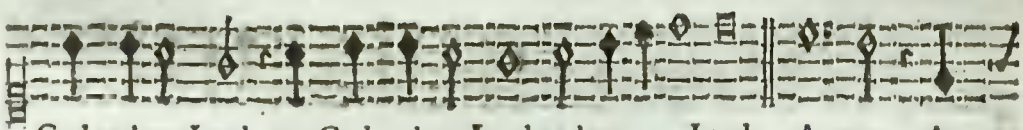
quarell, auenge thou my cause in thy strength, thy strength, auenge thou my cause



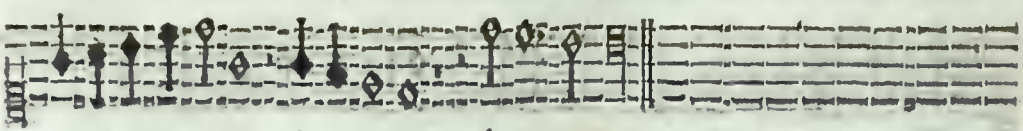
in thy strength, in thy strength, thy strength, in thy strength, in thy strength, thy



strength, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, my



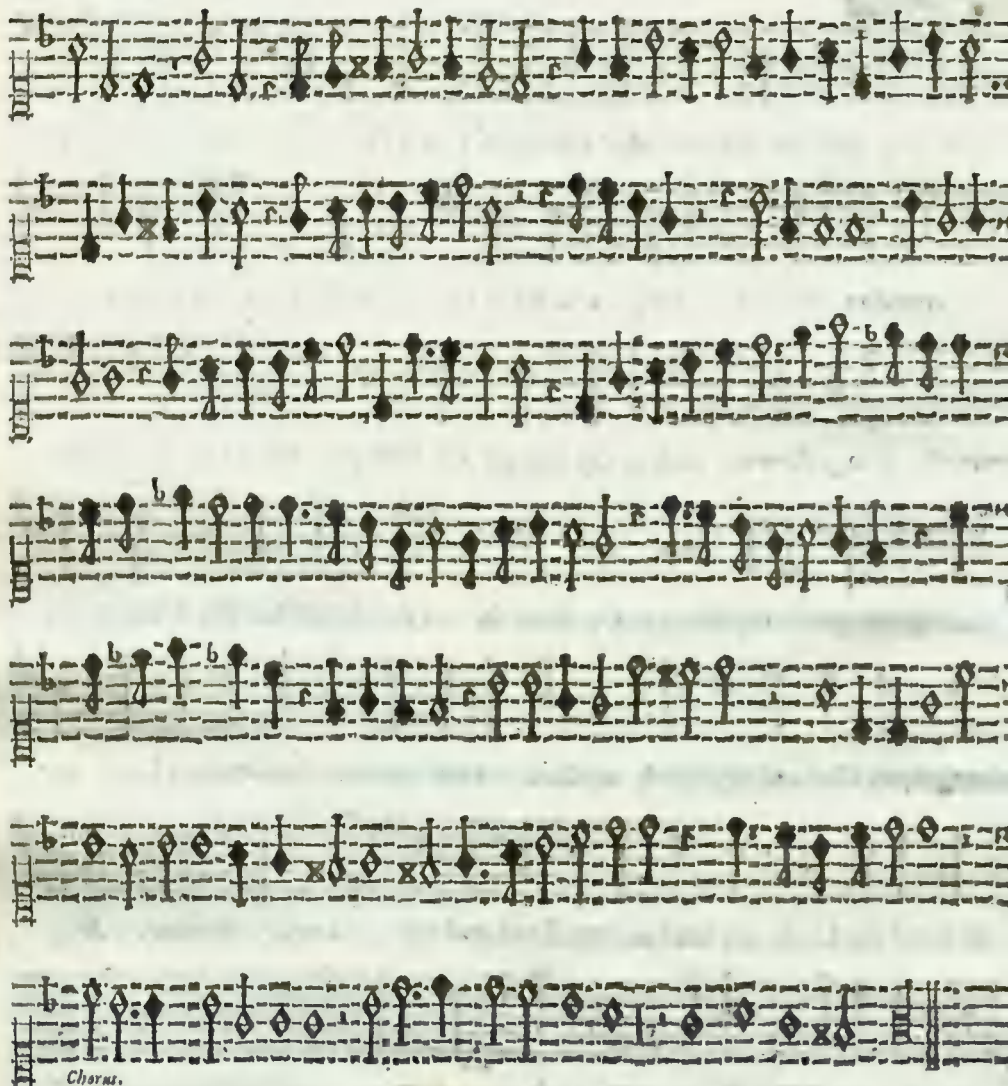
God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, and my Lord. A- men, A-



men, A- men, A- men.



Ing we.

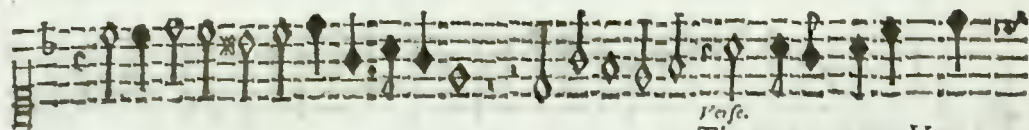
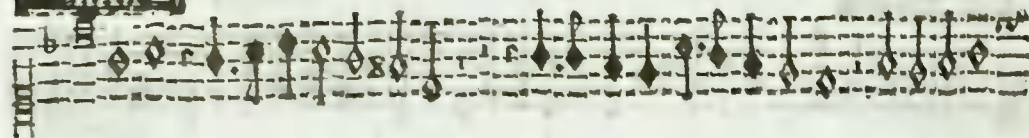


Chorus.

vnto the God of *Iacob*, vnto the God of *Ia-cob*, the God of *Ia-cob*.

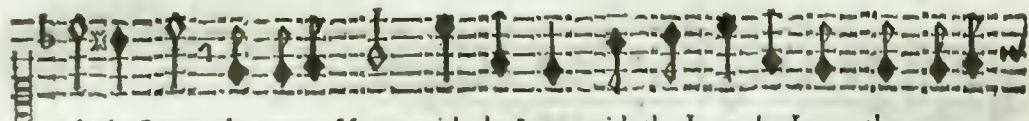


Ake a Psalm.

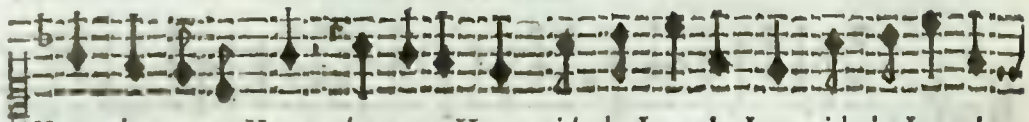


Verse.

The merry, merry Harpe,



with the Lute, the merry Harpe, with the Lute, with the Lute, the Lute, the merry

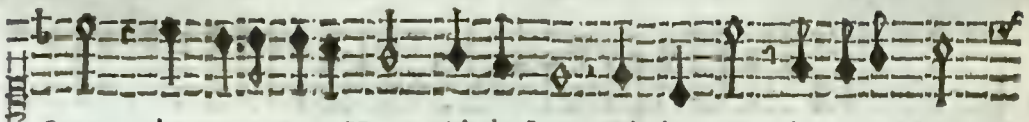


Harpe, the mer-ry Harpe, the merry Harpe, with the Lute, the Lute, with the Lute, the

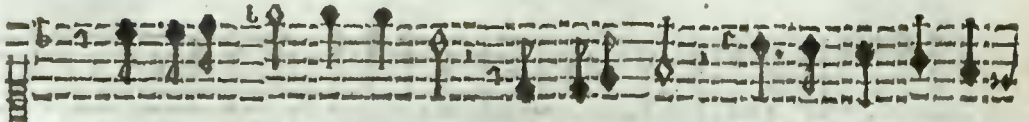


Chorus.

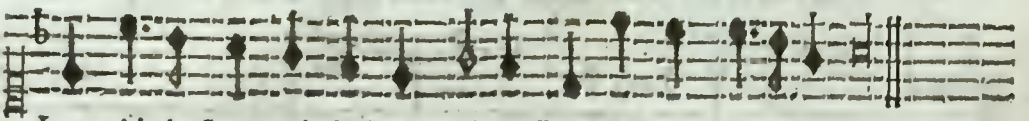
Lute, with the Lute, with the Lute, with the Lute, The merry, merry Harpe, with the



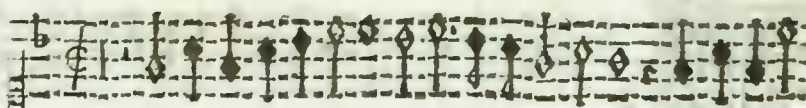
Lute, the merry, merry Harpe, with the Lute, with the Lute, the merry Harpe,



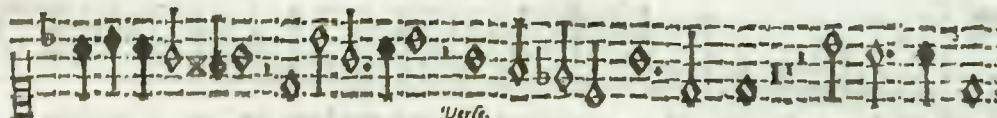
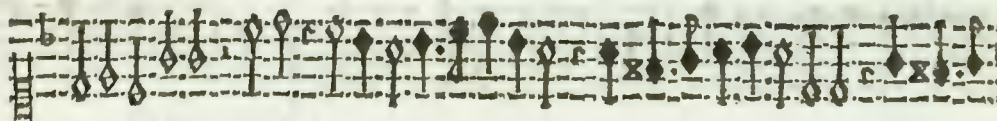
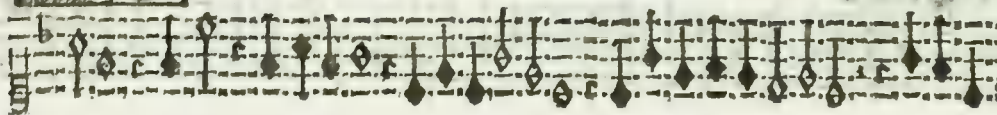
the merry Harpe, with the Lute, the merry Harpe, with the Lute, with the



Lute, with the Lute, with the Lute, with the Lute, the Lute, with the Lute.



Low vp the Trumpet.

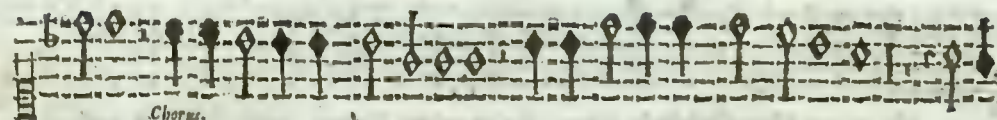


Vers.

and vpon our solemne feast, our solemne feast

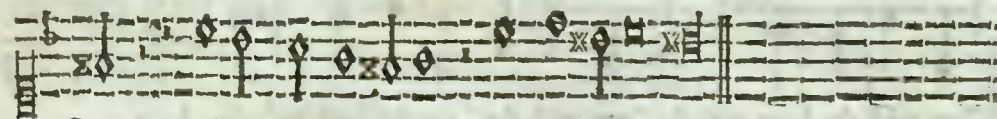


day.



Chorus.

and a Law of the God of *Iacob*, and a Law of the God of *Ia-cob*, of the



God, of the God of *Iacob*, the God of *Ia-cob*:

FINIS.

QVINTVS.

The Sixt Set of Bookes,
VVHEREIN ARE
Anthemes for Versus and Chorus,
of 5. and 6. Parts;

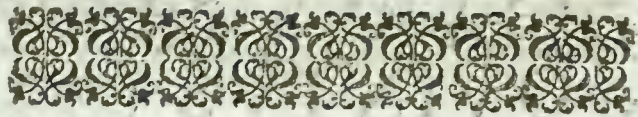
Apt for Violls and Voyces :

Newly Composed by *Michaell*
Est, Batchelar of Musicke, and Master of
the *Choristers* of the Cathedrall Church
in LITCHFIELD.



LONDON;

Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM, for M. L.
and A. B. 1624.



The TABLE of the Songs.

Of five Parts.

A s they departed.	<i>First Part.</i>	I
But what went you out to see?	<i>Second Part.</i>	II
For this is hee.	<i>Third Part.</i>	III
I haue roared.	<i>First Part.</i>	IIII
I am brought.	<i>Second part.</i>	V
My loynes are filled.	<i>Third part.</i>	VI
Blow out the Trumpet.	<i>First Part.</i>	VII
Let all the Inhabitants of the earth.	<i>Second Part.</i>	VIII

Of sixe Parts.

How shall a young man cleanse his waies?	<i>First Part.</i>	IX
Thy words haue I hid within my heart.	<i>Second Part.</i>	X
With my lips haue I bin telling.	<i>Third Part.</i>	XI
I haue had as great delight.	<i>Fourth Part.</i>	XII
Awake.		XIII
Sing we merrily to God.	<i>First Part.</i>	XIIII
Take the Psalme.	<i>Second Part.</i>	XV
Blow vp the Trumpet.	<i>Third Part.</i>	XVI

To which is added in a vacant page, before these other Songs, an Aire of a Canzo, Composed in honour of the most illustrious Princesse, the *Ladie Elizabeth*, &c.

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND
FATHER in God, and Right Honourable LORD,
JOHN, Lord Bishop of Lincolne, Lord Keeper of the
great SEALE, of his Maiesties most Honourable
PRIVIE COUNCELL, &c.

Right Reuerend, and Right Honourable:



Have little Learning, but I haue so much Musicke, as to know there is no discord so harsh, as when Benefits and ungratefulnesse are put together. This is a discord that cannot be tempered by any art, to make a grace, or to make the harmonie more rare and artificiall. It were a shame for me therefore, that know somewhat in Musicke, to commit such an unpardonable error in manners. And this I must of necessitie doe, if with all humility from the deepest thoughts of my heart, in priuate and in publique, I doe not expresse all possible thankesfulnesse to so Great, so Wise, so Learned, so Noble, and bountifull a Patron and Benefactour. Goodnesse is not to be esteemed by quantity. A Hand or an Eye drawne by a curious Painter, is worth a large Table done by an ordinarie Hand: But your Lordships Beneficence was both great and good. For it was an Annuity for my life, and it was done so, that it had in it all that can commend a good deed. It was not done for anyance, or former knowledge, which makes a benefit a debt: Not for Service past; for that is not a benefit, but a reward: Not wrung or forced by long suit, or mediation of friends, which puts downe the price of any benefit: Not after long delay and much wayting, which is the torment of Suitours, and makes a benefit payd for before it come. Not done with wayward lookes, and chiding, which vnder the colour of good counsell, giues a benefit a bitter taste of contumelie. Nor wonne after some denyals and repulses, that which we wrastle for, we account our owne. Neither was it giuen vpon no cause, for so benefits are not placed but cast away. It had none of these, but all the contrary commendations. For your Lordship conferred it on me when I was unknowne vnto you, when no man had euer spoken for me, when I was farre remote and least thought of so Honourable a friend, and lesse of such a fauour, and it was sent by your Lordship to me; and all this done so, that when I came to present my thanks, your Lordship knew not who I was; yet was it done vpon hearing of some Moteets of mine, of which I would not in modesty speake, but that it makes for your Lordships iust praise; He doth not giue, but throw away, that hath no reason for his giuing: Let the world then be iudge, if I haue not good cause to professe all thankesfulnesse. And if euery man, whom your Lordship hath thus presented in greater matters (as I haue heard of a great many since this fauour was done to me) had opportunity or would take occasion to giue your Lordship thanks as this Paper doth, it would turne the enuy of some ill-disposed, into admiration of your sweet and noble nature. For my poore selfe, I haue hastened these few Moteets, that I might shew some part of my thankesfulnesse, and be further indebted to your Lordship, for a new fauour, in taking them vnder your Lordships protection. I know they are not worthy your Lordships eare, but thankesfulnesse consists not in the meanes, but in the heart of him that for benefit is engaged. Yet it would be some content to me, if I were sure, that as many eyes would looke vpon this Epistle, as it may be there will be eares to heare the Songs I present. But I must be content with the inward testimonie of my heart, in which I will daily pray for your Lordships happinesse, and honour, and rest

Your Lordships most humbly deuoted,

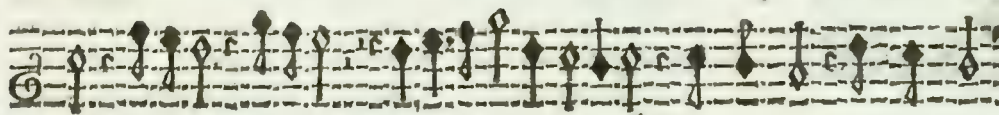
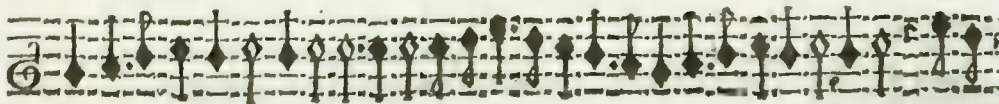
MICHAELL E. S. T.

An Aire of a Canzo composed in honour of the most illustrious Princesse,
the Lady *Elizabeth*, &c.

Y

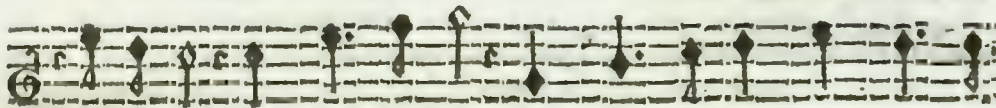


Ou meaner beauties.



Chorus.

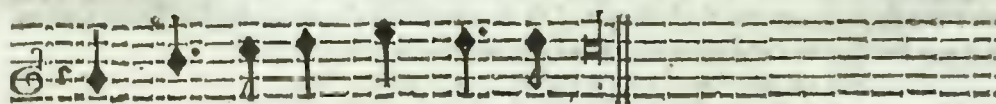
What are you, what are you,



what are you, when Moone doth rise? when Moone doth rise? when Moone doth



rise? what are you? what are you? what are you? what are you, when Moone doth rise?



when Moone doth rise? when Moone doth rise?

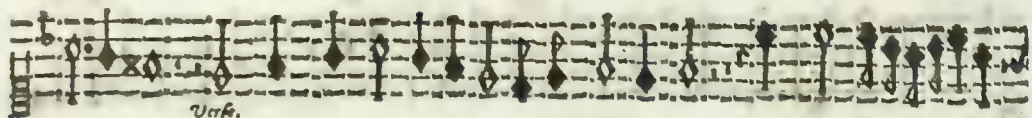
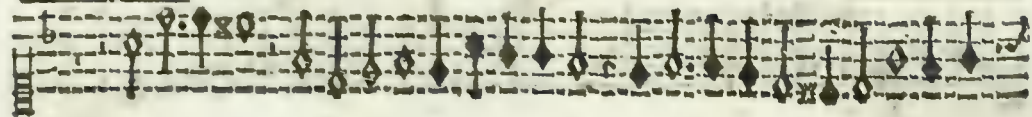
2 You Violets, which first appeare,
By those your purple mantles knowne,
Much like proud Virgins of the yeare,
As if the Spring were all your owne,
What are you when Rose is blowne?

3 You wandring chanters of the Wood
Who fill the eares with Natures layes,
Thinking your passions vnderstood,
By weaker accents, What's your praise
When Philomel her voice doth raise?

4 So when my Princesse shall be seene,
In sweetnesse of her looks and minde,
By vertue first, then choyse a Queene,
O tell if she were not design'd,
Th'Eclipse and glory of her kinde?



S they departed.



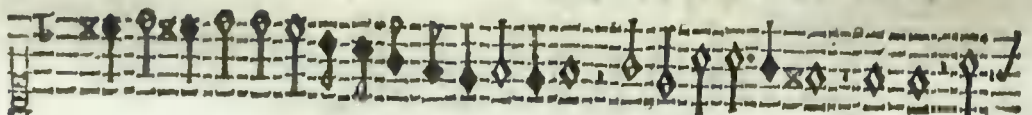
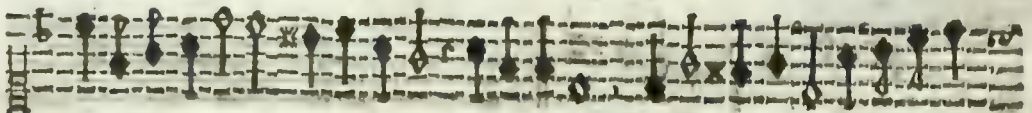
Verf.
What went you out for to see in the Wildernesse? A reede sha- ken



with the winde, a reede sha- ken with the winde, a reede sha-

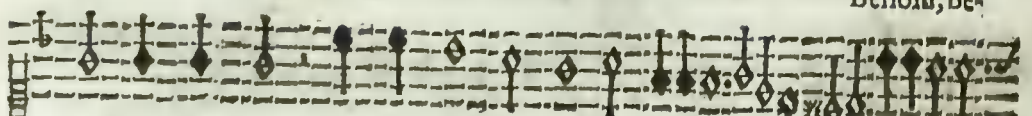


ken with the winde.

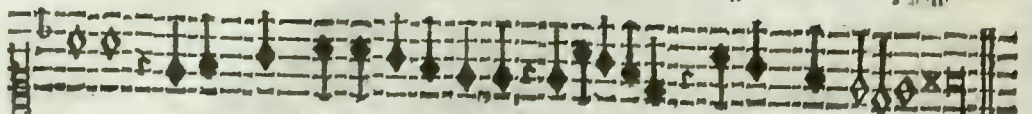


Chorus.

Behold, be-



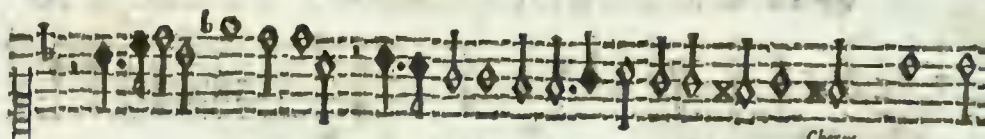
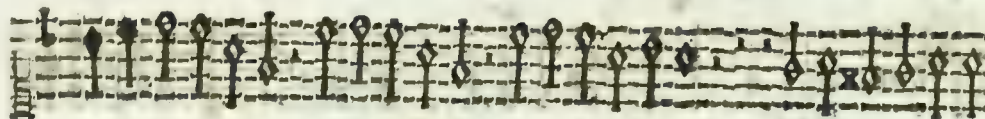
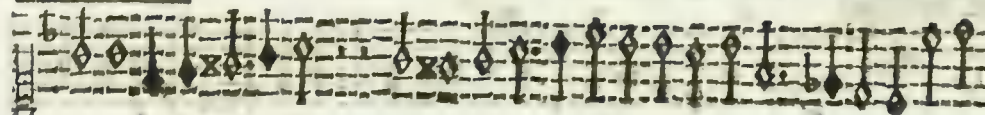
hold, they that weare, they that weare, soft clothing, they :||: they :||:



are in Kings houses. in :||: are :||: are in Kings hou- ses,

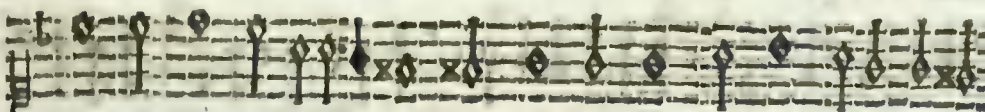


Ve what went you out to see?



Chorus.

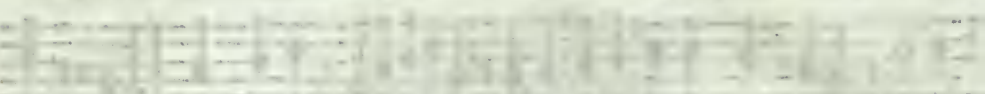
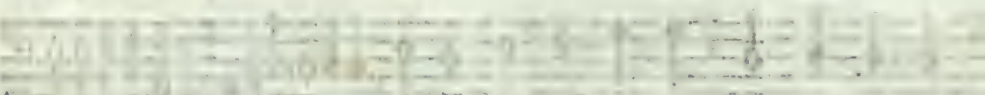
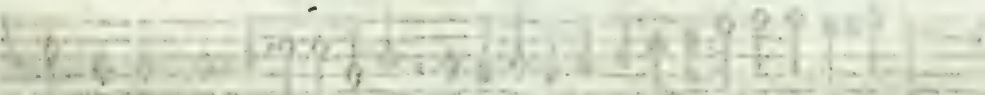
And more, and

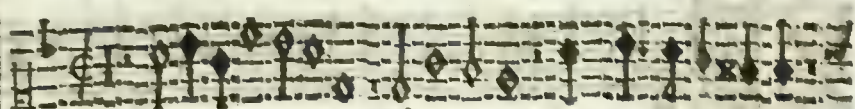


more, and more then a Pro- phet, and more, and more, and more then a Pro-



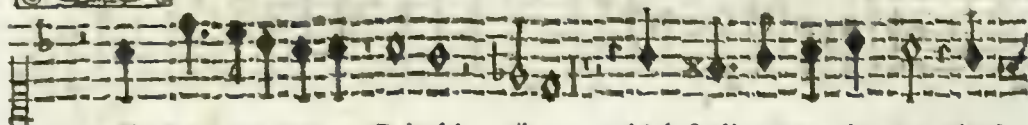
phet. more then a Pro- phet.



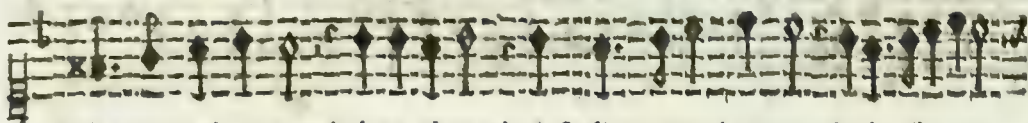


Vers.

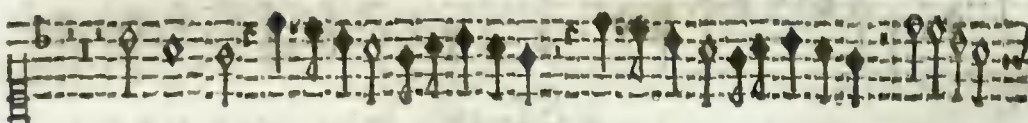
Or this is he, of whom it is written,



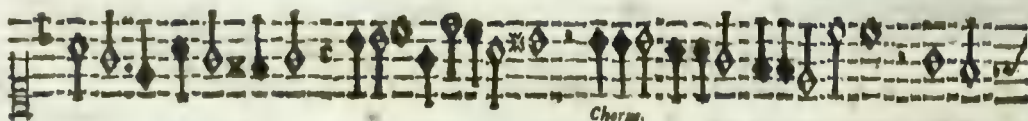
of whom it is written, Behold, :: which shall prepare thy way, which



shall prepare thy way before thee, which shall prepare thy way, which ::

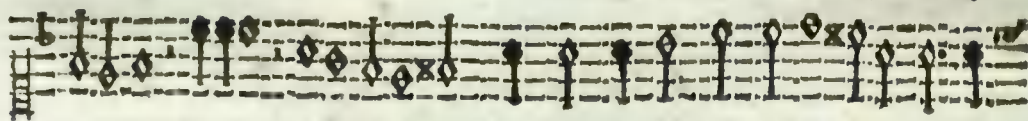


before thee,

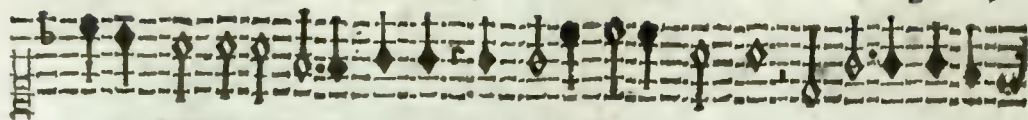


Chorus.

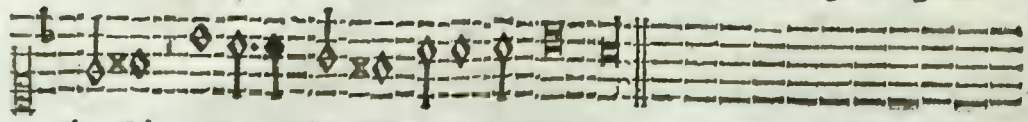
Verily, verily, verily, I say, I say



vnto you, verily I say vnto you, there hath not bin borne of women, a greater,



greater then Iohn, ■ greater, greater then Iohn, ■ greater then Iohn, a greater, greater



then Iohn, ■ greater then Iohn. a greater then Iohn.



Haueroared.

Chorus.
O Lord let it be thy pleasure to de-li-uer
mee, to de-li-uer mee, to deli-uer mee, to de-li-uer mee.

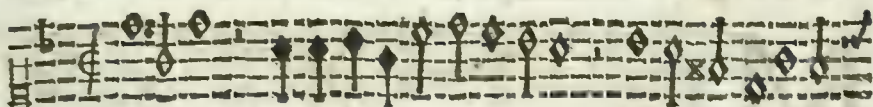
Of 5. Voc.

The second part.

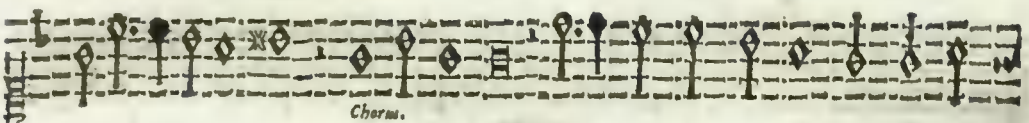
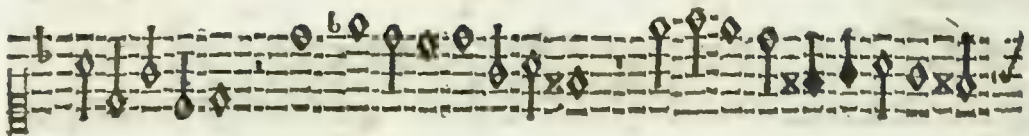
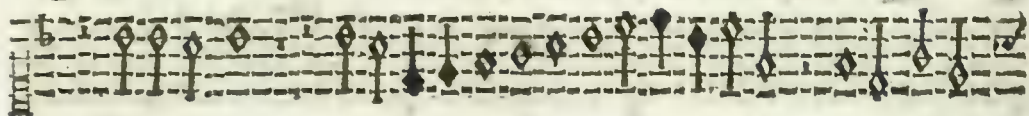
V.

QVINTVS.

L

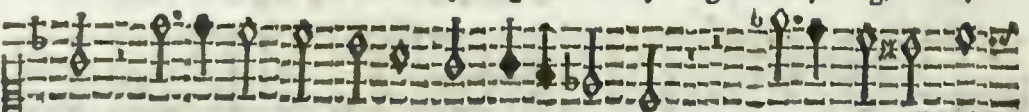


Am brought.

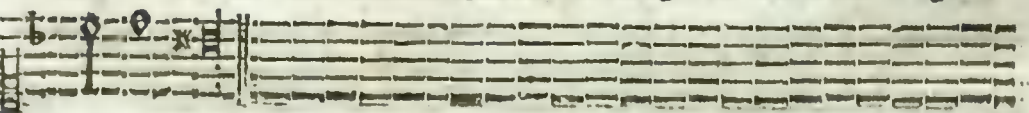


Chorus.

All the day long, all the day long, the day long, the day



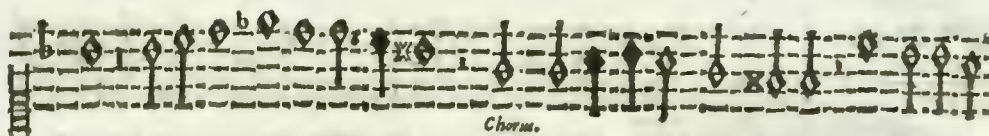
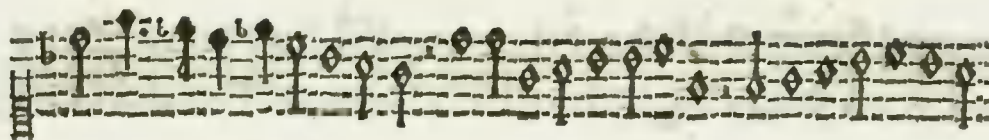
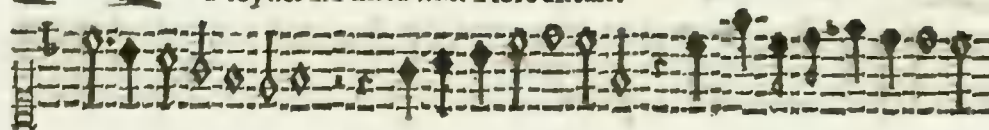
long, all the day long, the day long, all the day long, all the day long.all



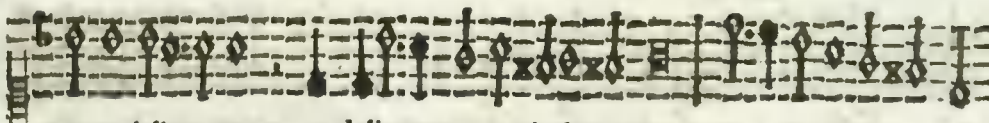
the day long.

M

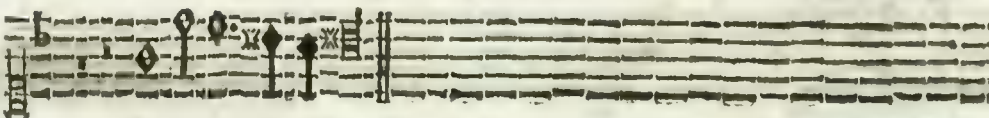
Y loynes are filled with a fore disease.

*Chorus.*

O Lord let it be thy pleasure to de-liuer

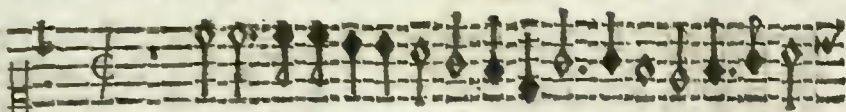


mee, to deliuer mee, to deli-uer mee, to de-li-uer mee. A- men,

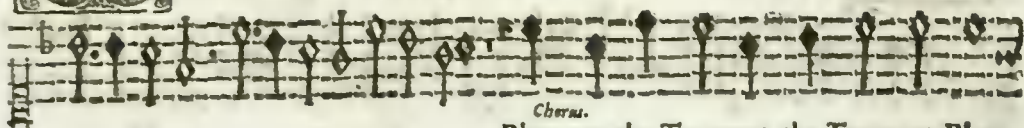


A-

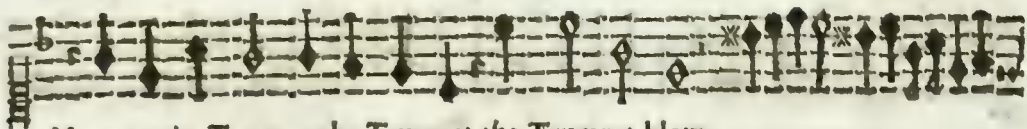
men.



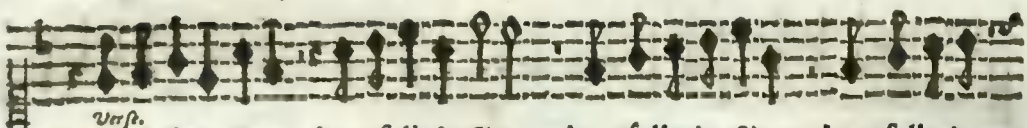
Low out the Trumpet.



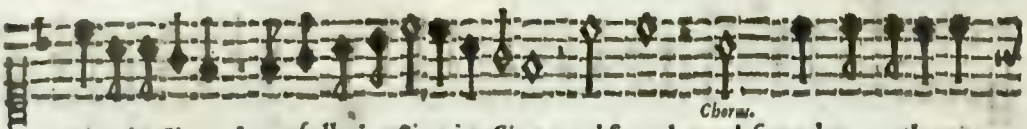
Chorus.
Blow out the Trumpet, the Trumpet, Blow,



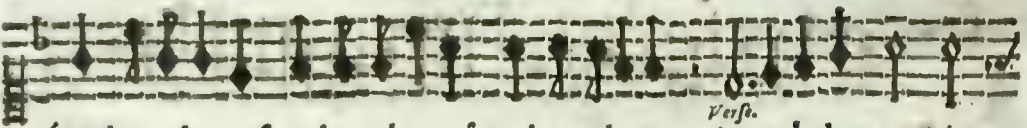
blow out the Trumpet, the Trumpet, the Trumpet, blow,



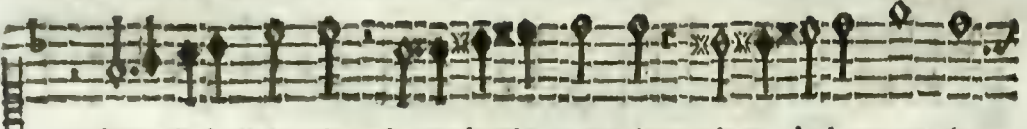
Vers.
cheerfully in *Sion*, cheerfully in *Sion*, cheerfully in *Sion*, cheerfully in



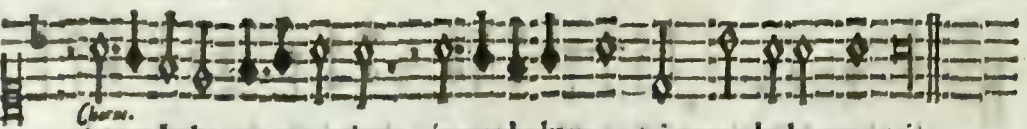
Sion, in *Sion*, cheerfully in *Sion*, in *Sion*, and found, and found an a-larum,



Vers.
found an a-larum, found an a-larum, found an a-larum, in my holy mountaine,



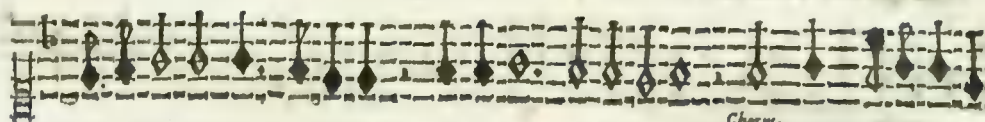
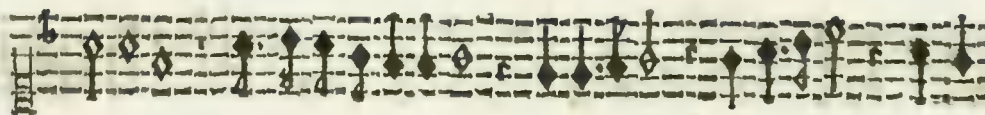
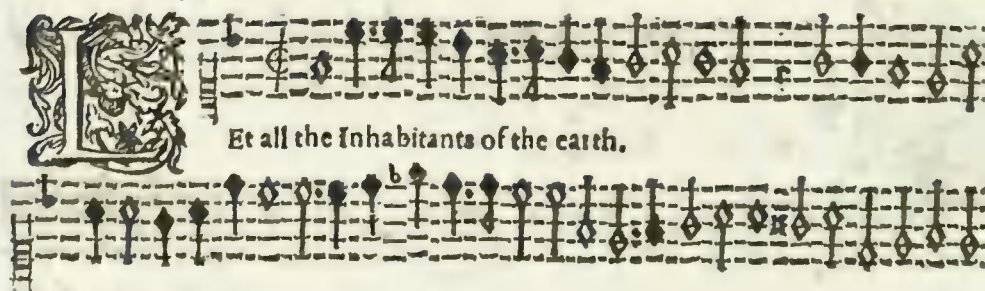
in my holy mountaine, in my ho-ly mountaine, in my holy mountaine,



Chorus.
in my holy moun- taine, in my holy mountaine, my holy mountaine.

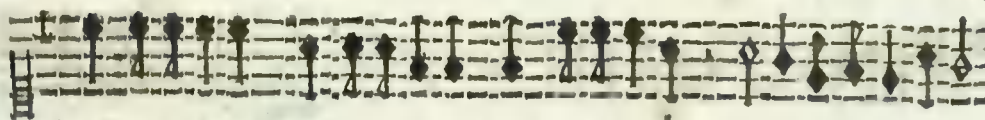


Et all the Inhabitants of the earth.

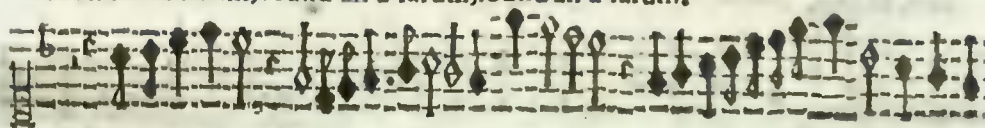


Chorus.

and found an a-larum.

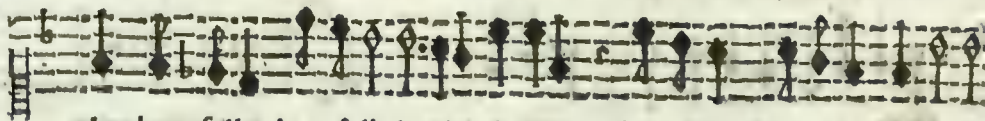


found an a-larum, found an a-larum, found an a-larum.

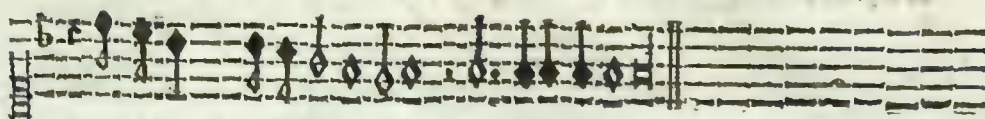


Chorus.

cheerefully in *Sion*, cheerefully in *Si-on*, cheerefully in *Si-on*, cheerefully



ly, cheerefully, cheerefully in *Sion*, in *Sion*, cheerefully, cheerefully, in *Si-on*,



cheerefully, cheerefully in *Sion*, cheerefully in *Si-on*.

Here endeth the Songs of five Parts.

*Verse.*

Ow shall a young man cleanse his wayes? how shall a

young man cleanse his wayes? euen by ruling himselfe, euen by ruling himselfe,

euen by ru- ling himselfe after thy word, after thy word, after thy word, after

thy word, after thy word, after thy word, *Chorus.* with my whole heart haue I fought thee,

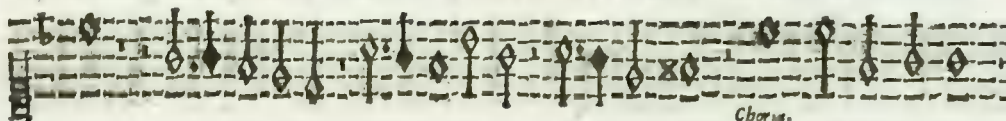
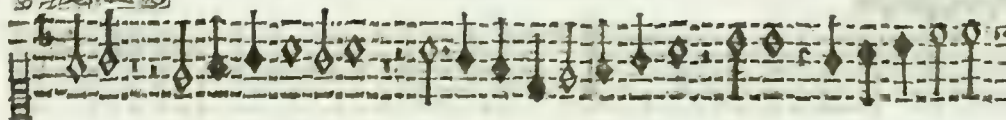
haue I fought thee, haue I fought thee, O let me not goe wrong, O

let me not goe wrong, out of thy commandements, commandements, out of

thy commandements.

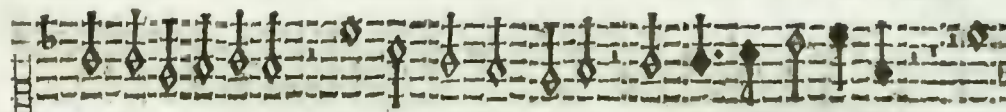


Hy words haue I hid.

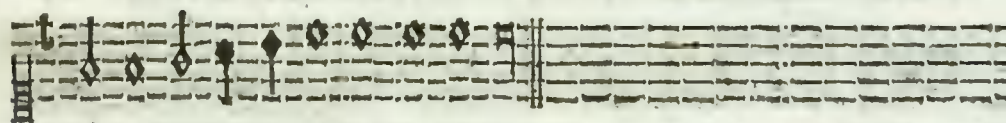


Chorus.

O teach me thy sta-



tutes, thy sta- tutes, O teach me thy statutes, O teach me thy statutes, O



teach me thy sta- tutes, thy statutes.

Of 6. Voc.

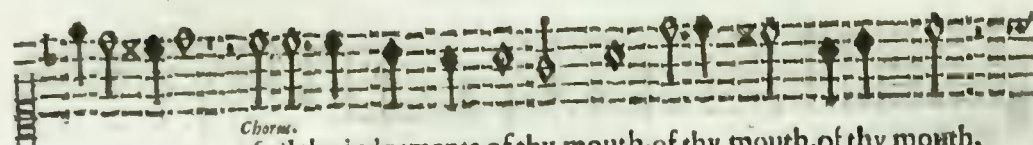
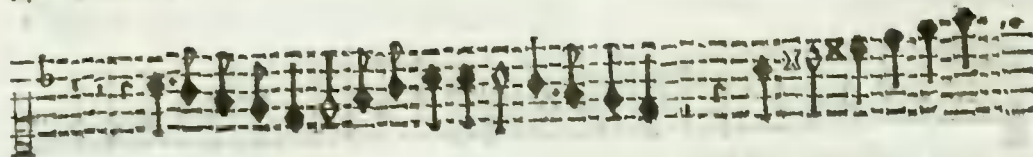
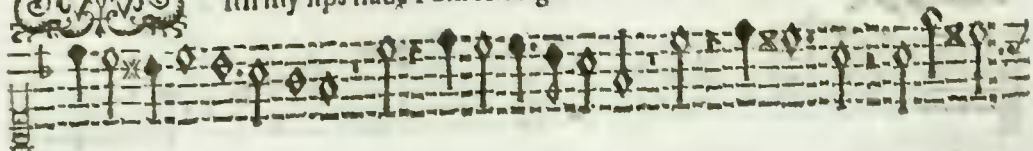
The third part.

XI.

QVINTVS.

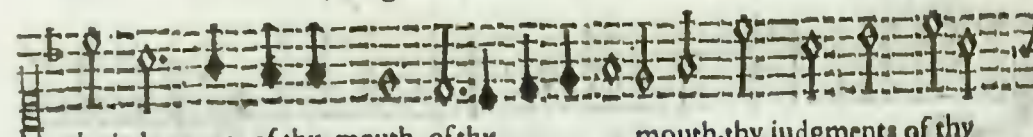


Ith my lips haue I bin telling.



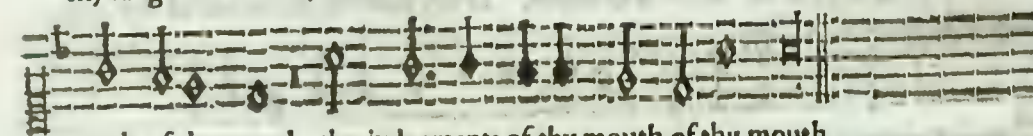
Chorus.

of all thy iudgements of thy mouth, of thy mouth, of thy mouth,



thy iudgements of thy mouth, of thy

mouth, thy iudgments of thy

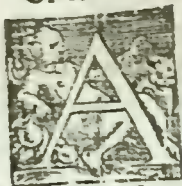


mouth, of thy mouth, thy iudgements of thy mouth, of thy mouth.



Haue had as great delight.

For I will talke of thy commandements, of thy commandements, of thy com-
mandements, and haue respect vnto thy waies, and haue respect vnto thy waies,
and haue respect vnto thy waies, vnto thy waies, thy waies.



Wake, awake, awake, awake, awake and stand vp to iudge my
 quarell, and stand vp to iudge my quarell, and stand vp to iudge, and stand
 vp to iudge my quarell, and stand vp to iudge my quarell, and stand vp to
 iudge my quarell, auenge thou my cause in thy strength, auenge thou my cause
 in thy strength, in thy strength, in thy strength, in thy strength, thy
 strength, in thy strength, my God, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord,
 my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord,
 A-mer, A-men, A-men, A-men.



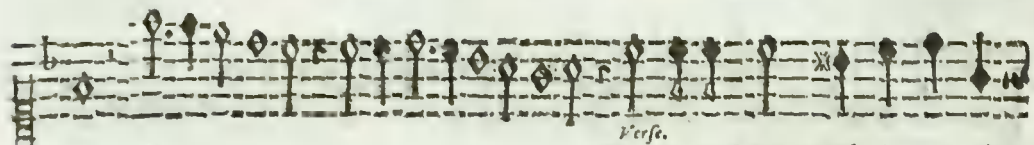
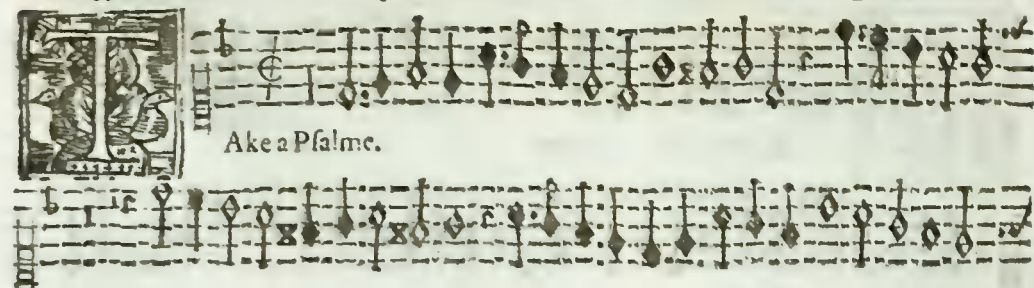
Ing we.

Ing we.

Chorus.
vnto the God of Iacob, vnto the God of Iacob, vnto the
God, the God of Iacob, the God of Iacob.

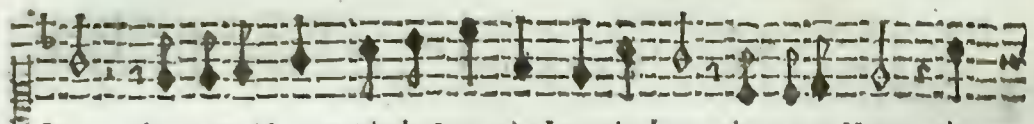


Ake a Psalmc.

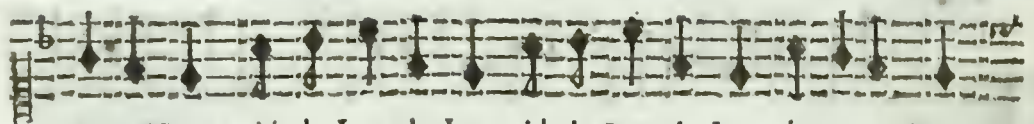


Verse.

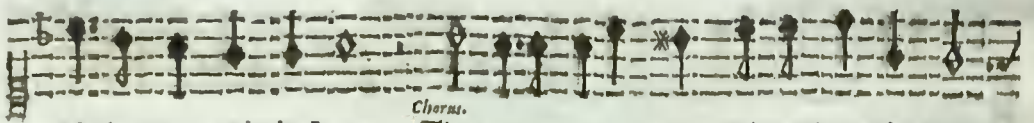
The merry Harpe, with the Lute, the



Lute, the merry Harpe, with the Lute, the Lute, the Lute, the merry Harpe, the

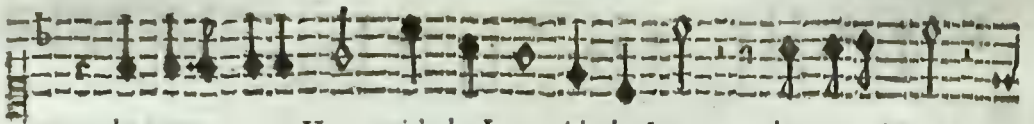


mer-ry Harpe, with the Lute, the Lute, with the Lute, the Lute, the merry Harpe,



Chorus.

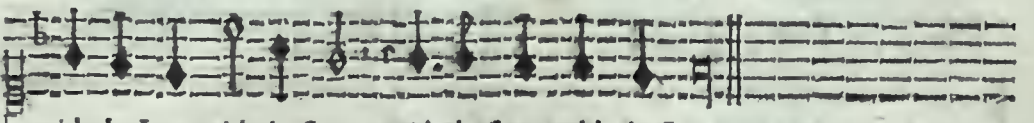
with the Lute, with the Lute, The merry, merry Harpe, with the Lute, the Lute,



the merry, merry Harpe, with the Lute, with the Lute, the merry Harpe,



the merry Harpe, the merry Harpe, the merry Harpe, with the Lute,



with the Lute, with the Lute, with the Lute, with the Lute.

Of 6. Voc.

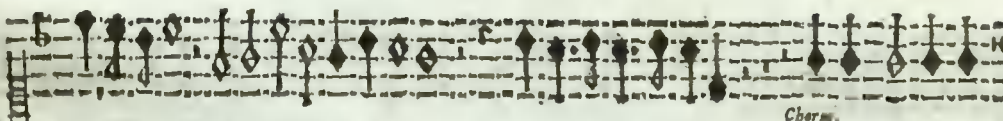
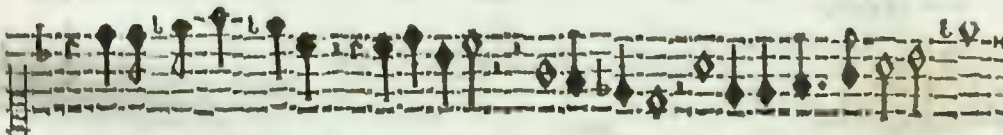
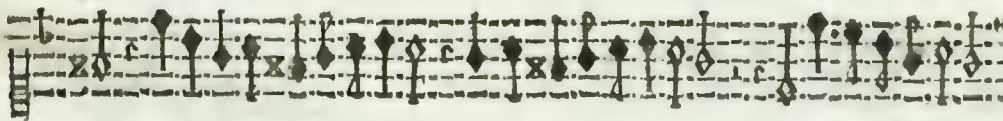
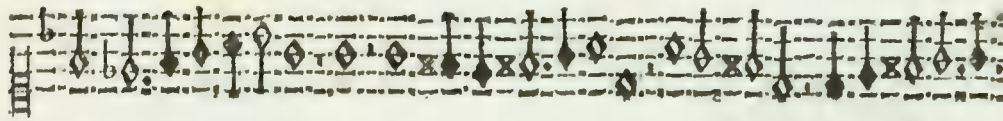
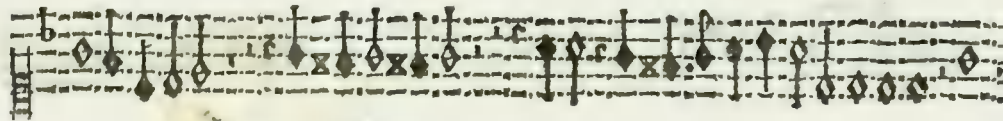
The third part,

XVI.

QVINTVS.

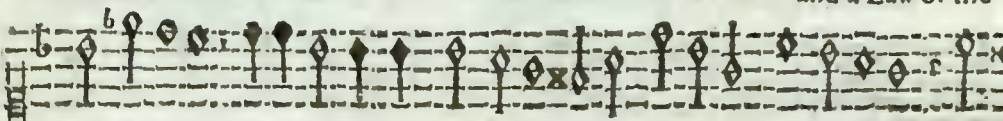


Lowvp the Trumper.



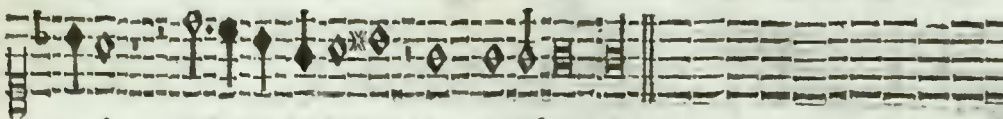
Chorus.

and a Law of the



God, &

God of Iacob, and a Law of the God of Iacob, a Law of the God of Iacob, of



Iacob, of the God of Iacob, the God of Iacob.

FINIS.

ALTUS.

The Sixt Set of Bookes,
VVHEREIN ARE
Anthemes for Versus and Chorus,
of 5. and 6. Parts;

Apt for Violls and Voyces :

Newly Composed by *Michaell*
Est, Batchelar of Musicke, and Master of
the *Choristers* of the Cathedrall Church
in LITCHFIELD.



LONDON:

Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM, for M. L.
and A. B. 1624.



The TABLE of the Songs.

Of five Parts.

A S they departed.	<i>First Part.</i>	I
But what went you out to see?	<i>Second Part.</i>	II
For this is hee.	<i>Third Part.</i>	III
I haue roared.	<i>First Part.</i>	IIII
I am brought.	<i>Second part.</i>	V
My loynes are filled.	<i>Third part.</i>	VI
Blow out the Trumpet.	<i>First Part.</i>	VII
Let all the Inhabitants of the earth.	<i>Second Part.</i>	VIII

Of sixe Parts.

How shall a young man cleanse his waies?	<i>First Part.</i>	IX
Thy words haue I hid within my heatt.	<i>Second Part.</i>	X
With my lips haue I bin telling.	<i>Third Part.</i>	XI
I haue had as great delight.	<i>Fourth Part.</i>	XII
Awake.		XIII
Sing we merrily to God.	<i>First Part.</i>	XIIII
Take the Psalme.	<i>Second Part.</i>	XV
Blow vp the Trumpet.	<i>Third Part.</i>	XVI

To which is added in a vacant page, before these other Songs, an Aire of a Canzo, Composed in honour of the most illustrious Princeesse, the *Ladie Elizabeth*, &c.

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND
FATHER in God, and Right Honourable LORD,
JOHN, Lord Bishop of Lincolne, Lord Keeper of the
great SEALE, of his Maiesties most Honourable
PRIVIE COUNCELL, &c.

Right Reuerend, and Right Honourable:

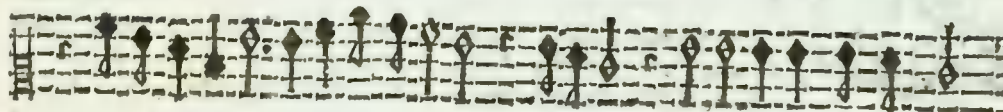
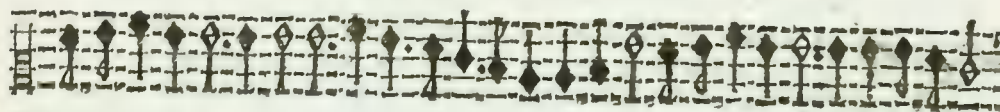
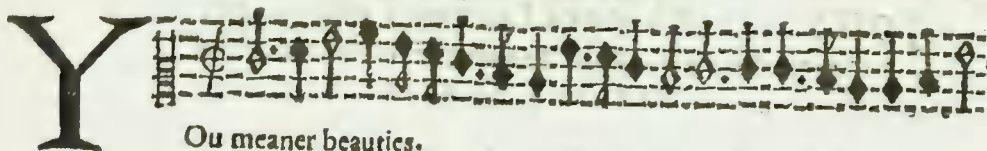


Have little Learning, but I have so much Musicke, as to know there is no discord so harsh, as when Benefits and ungratefulnesse are put together. This is a discord that cannot be tempered by any art, to make a grace, or to make the harmonie more rare and artificiall. It were a shame for me therefore, that know somewhat in Musicke, to commit such an unpardonable error in manners. And this I must of necessitie doe, if with all humility from the deepest thoughts of my heart, in private and in publique, I doe not expresse all possible thankfulnessse to so Great, so Wise, so Learned, so Noble, and bountifull a Patron and Benefactour. Goodnesse is not to be esteemed by quantity. A Hand or an Eye drawne by a curious Painter, is worth a large Table done by an ordinarie Hand: But your Lordships Beneficence was both great and good. For it was an Annuity for my life; and it was done so, that it had in it all that can commend a good deed. It was not done for alliance, or former knowledge, which makes a benefit a debt: Not for Service past, for that is not a benefit, but a reward: Not wrung or forced by long suit, or mediation of friends, which puts downe the price of any benefit: Not after long delay and much wayting, which is the torment of Suitours, and makes a benefit payd for before it come. Not done with wayward lookers, and shiding, which under the colour of good counsell, gives a benefit a bitter taste of contumacie. Nor wanne after some denyals and repulses, that which we waile for, we account our woe. Neither was it given upon no cause, for so benefits are not placed but cast away. It had none of these, but all the contrary commendations. For your Lordship conferred it on me when I was unknowne unto you, when no man had cuer spoken for me, when I was farre remote and least thought of so Honourable a friend, and lesse of such a fauour, and it was sent by your Lordship to me; and all this done so, that when I came to present my thanks, your Lordship knew not who I was, yet was it done upon hearing of some Motetts of mine, of which I would not in modesty speake, but that it makes for your Lordships iust praise; He doth not giue, but throw away, that hath no reason for his giuing: Let the world then be iudge, if I haue not good cause to professe all thankfulnessse. And if euery man, whom your Lordship hath thus presented in greater masters (as I haue heard of a great many since this fauour was done to me) had opportunity or would take occasion to giue your Lordship thanks as this Paper doth, it would turne the enuy of some ill-disposed, into admiration of your sweet and noble nature. For my poore selfe, I haue hastened these few Motetts, thus I might shew some part of my thankfulnessse, and be further indebted to your Lordship, for a new fauour, in taking them under your Lordships protection, I know they are not worthy your Lordships care, but thankfulnessse consists not in the meanes, but in the heart of him that for benefits is engaged. Yet it would be some content to me, if I were sure, that as many eyes would looke upon this Epistle, as it may be there will be eares to heare the Songs I present. But I must be content with the inward testimonie of my heart, in which I will daily pray for your Lordships happinesse, and honour, and rest

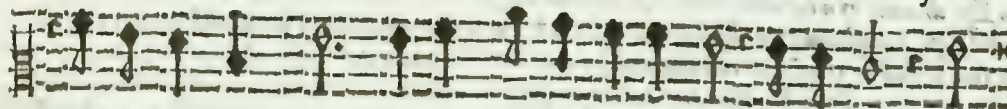
Your Lordships most humbly deuoted,

MICHAELL EST.

An Aire of a Canzo, composed in honour of the most illustrious Princeſſe
the Lady Elizabeth, &c.



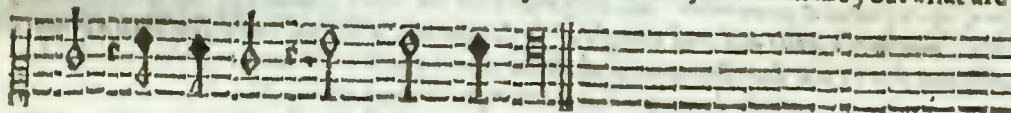
Chorus.
What are you?



what are you, when Moone doth riſe? What are you? are you, what are you, when



Moone doth riſe? what are you? what are you? what are you? what are you? what are

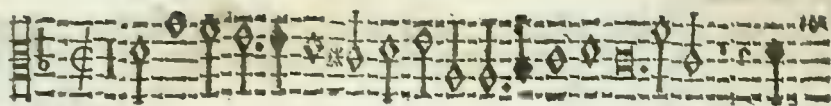


you? what are you, when Moone doth riſe?

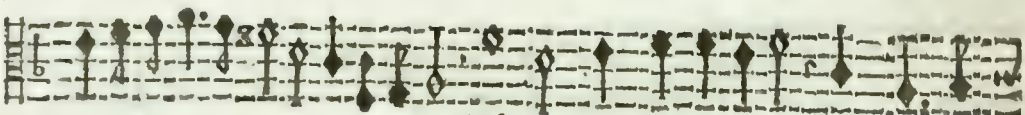
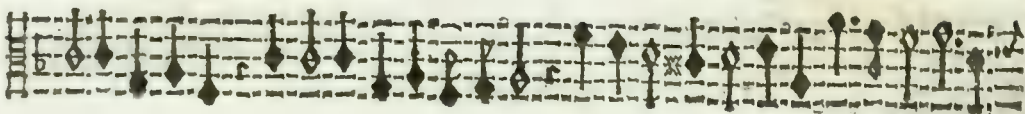
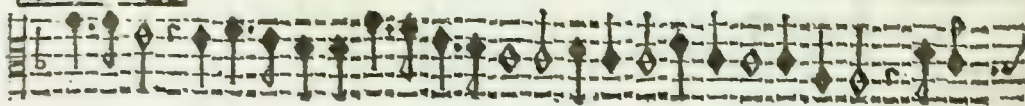
2 You Violets, which firſt appeare,
By thoſe your purple mantles knowne,
Much like proud Virgins of the yeare,
As if the Spring were all your owne,
What are you when Roſe is blowne?

3 You wandring chanters of the Wood,
Who fill the cares with Natures layes,
Thinking your paſſions vnderſtood,
By weaker accents, What's your praiſe
When Philomel her voice doth raiſe?

4 So when my Princeſſe ſhall be ſcene,
In ſweetneſſe of her looks and minde,
By vertue firſt, then choiſe a Queene,
O tell if ſhe were not deſſign'd,
Th'Eclipse and glory of her kinde?

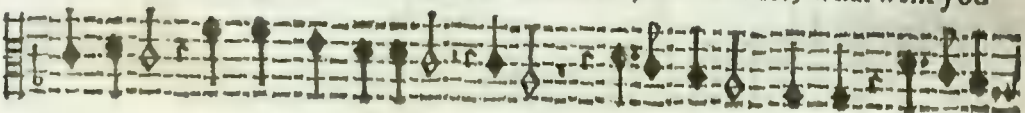


So they departed.

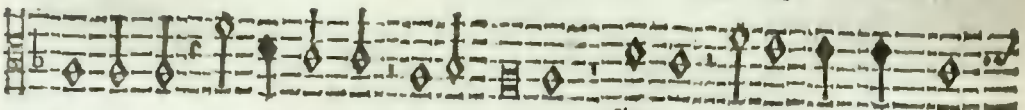


Vers.

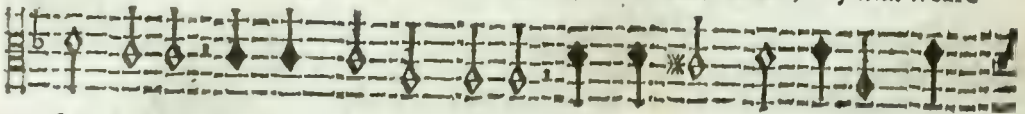
Or what went you out to see, what went you



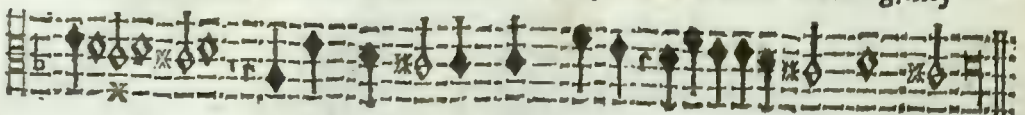
out to see, what went you out to see, a man clothed in soft rayment, clothed in



soft rayment, in soft rayment, in soft rayment, *Chorus.* Behold, behold, they that weare



soft clothing, they that weare soft clothing, they that weare soft clothing, they

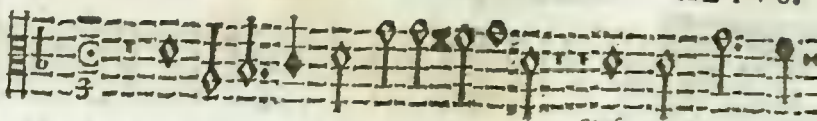


||:

are in Kings houses. Kings houses, are

B

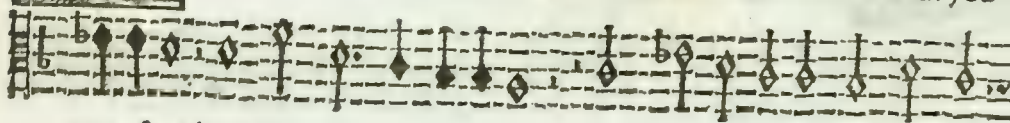
||: in Kings houses,



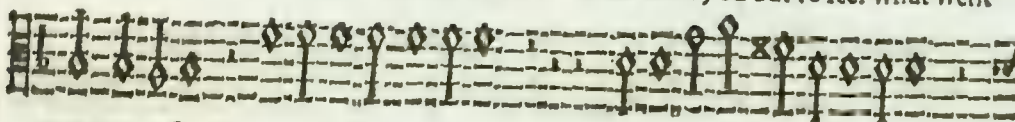
Vt what went you out to see?

Verse.

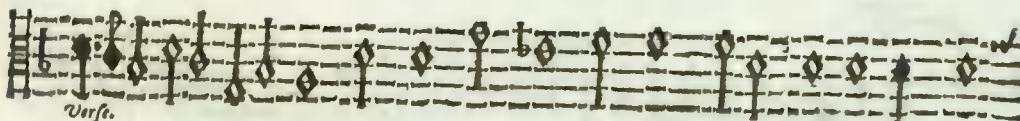
But what went you



out to see? but what went you out to see? what went you out to see? what went



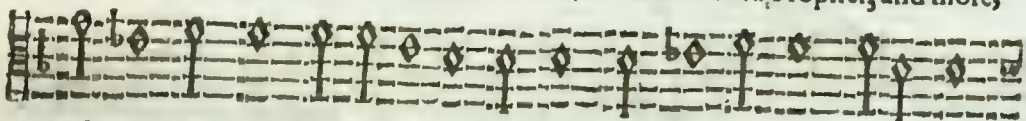
you out to see?



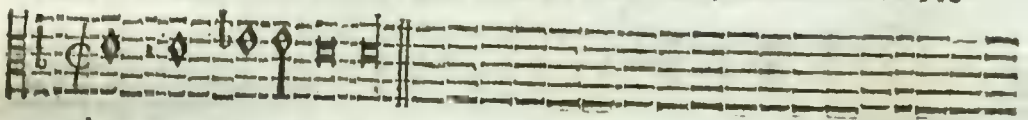
Verse.

Ve- rily I say vnto you, And more, and more, and more then a Prophet, and more,

Chorus.



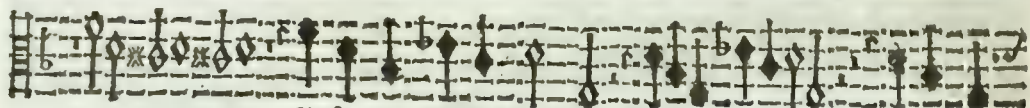
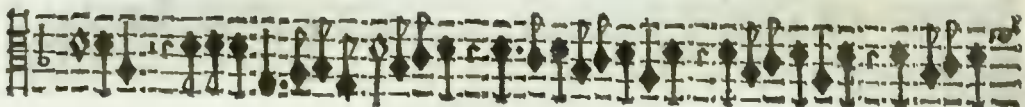
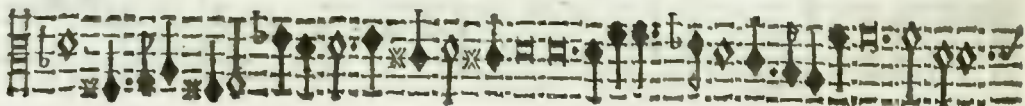
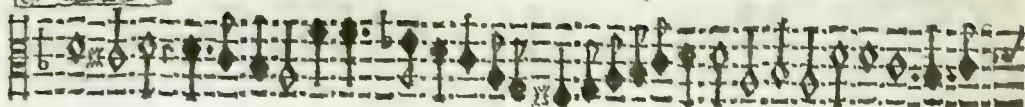
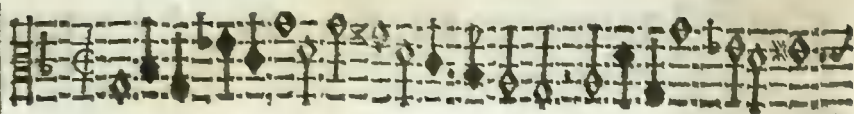
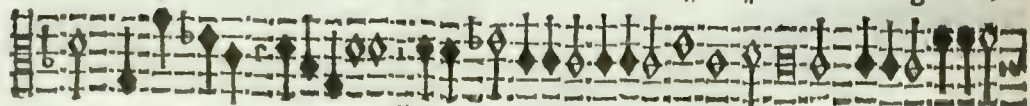
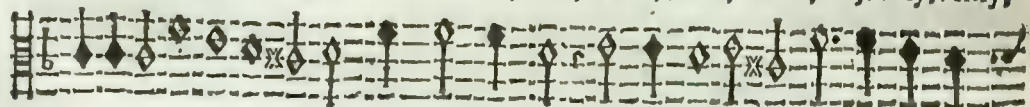
and more, and more then a Prophet. and more, and more, and more then a Pro-



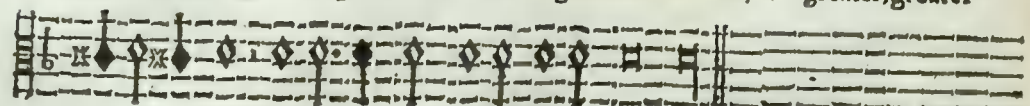
phet. more then a Prophet.



Or this is he.

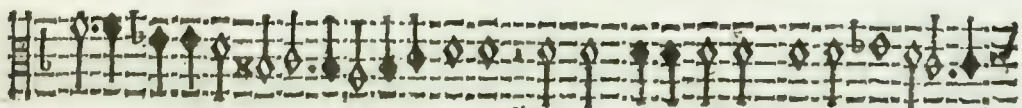
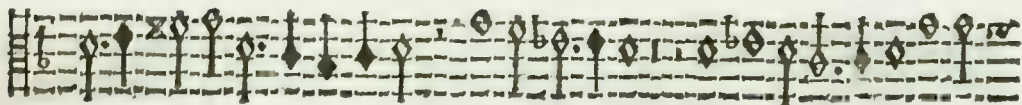
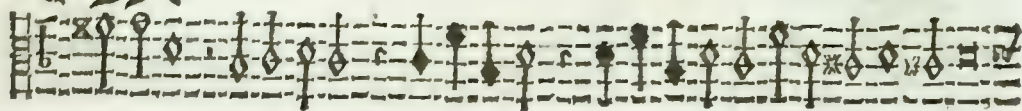
*Vers.*a greater, greater then *Iohn*, a :||: :||: a greater,then *Iohn*, a :||: a :||: *Chorus.* Veri- ly, verily, verily, I say vnto you, verily, verily,

ve- rily I say vnto you, there hath not bin borne of women, a greater, greater

then *Iohn*, a greater, greater then *Iohn*, a greater then *Iohn*, a greater, greaterthen *Iohn*, a greater then *Iohn*. a greater then *Iohn*.



Haue roared.



Chorus.

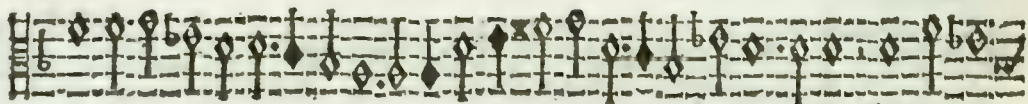
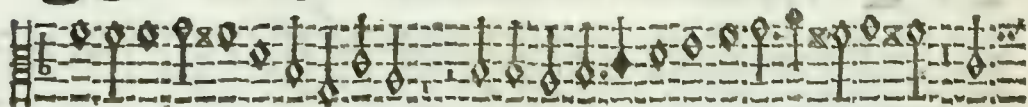
O Lord let it be thy pleasure to deliuer



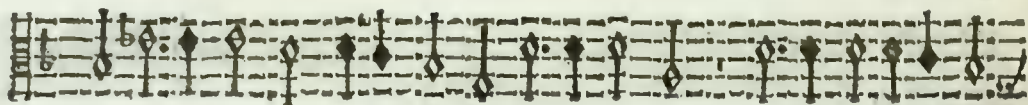
me. to deli- ner me, to de- liuer me, deliner me.

L

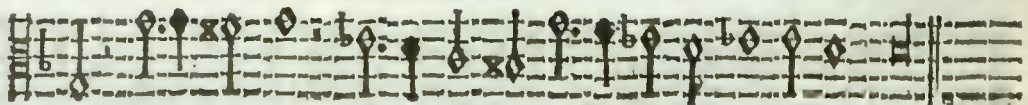
Am brought.

*Chorus.*

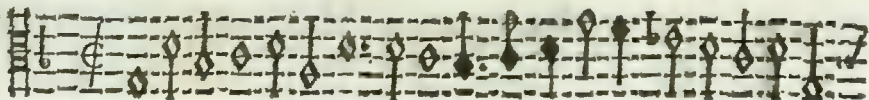
All the day

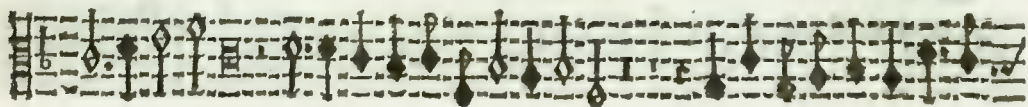


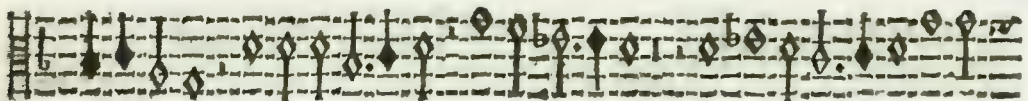
long, all the day long, all the day long, all the day long, all the day, all the day

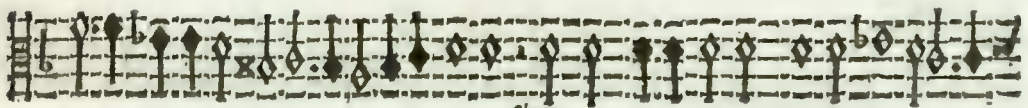


long, all the day long, all the day long, all the day long, all the day long.

M  *Y loynes are filled with a fore disease.*

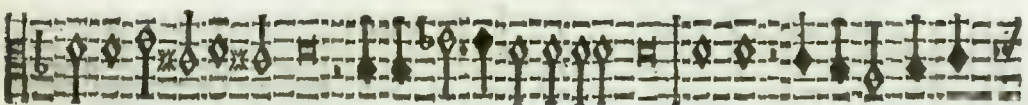




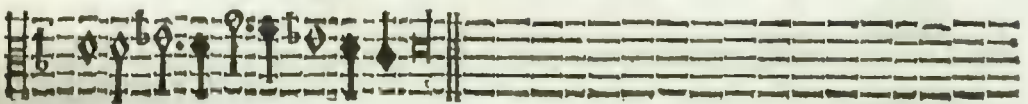


Chorus.

○ Lord let it be thy pleasure to deliuer

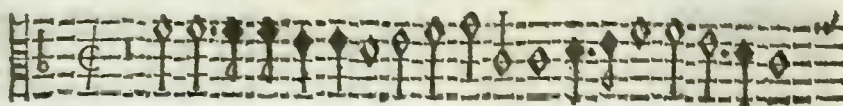


me. to deli- ner me, to de- liuer me, deliner me. Amen, A-



men, A

men,



Low out the Trumpet.

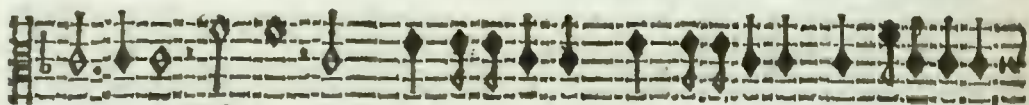
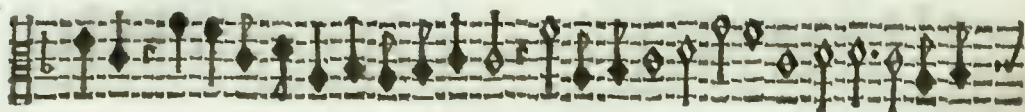


Chorus.

Blow out the Trumpet, the Trumpet, the Trumpet, Blow,



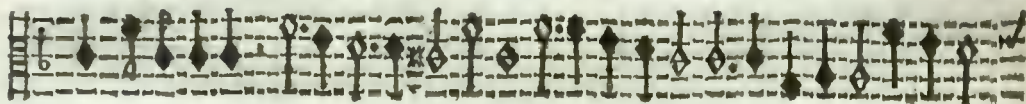
blow out the Trumpet, the Trumpet, the Trumpet, blow,



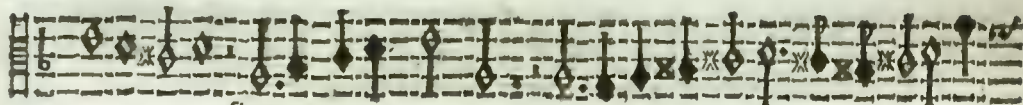
Verse.

Chorus.

and found, and found an a-larum, found an a-larum, found an a-larum,



found an a-larum,

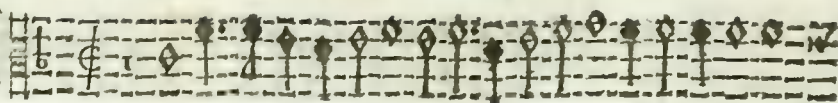


Chorus.

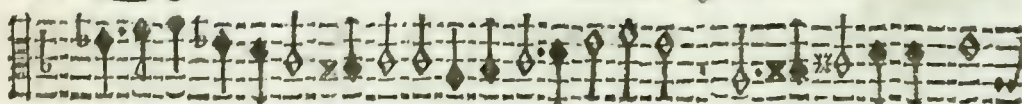
in my holy mountaine, in ||: in



my holy mountaine.

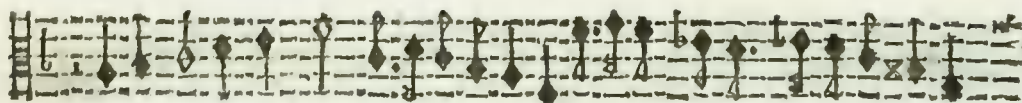


Et all the Inhabitants of the earth.



Verse.

For the day of the Lord,



for the day of the Lord com-

eth, com-

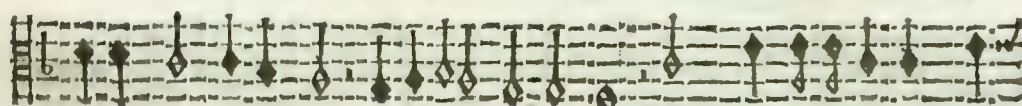
eth,



com-

eth, com-

eth, and is very

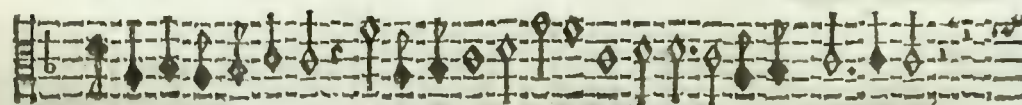


nigh at hand, nigh at hand, and is very nigh at hand, and sound an a-larum, sound

Chorus.

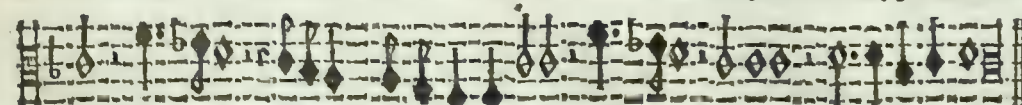


an a-larum, sound an a-larum, sound :||:



Chorus.

cheerefully in *Sion*, cheerefully, cheerefully cheerefully in *Sion*, cheerefully, cheereful-

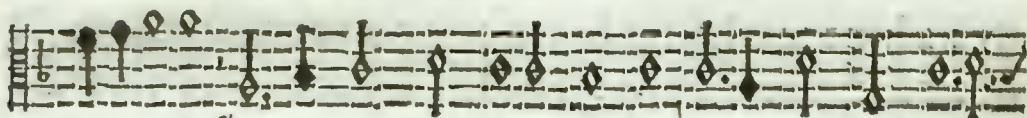
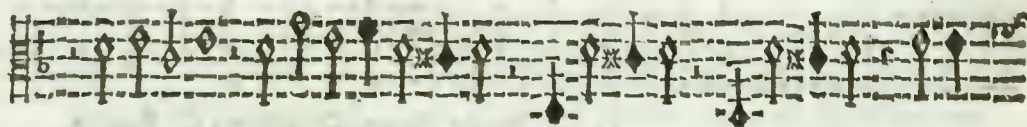
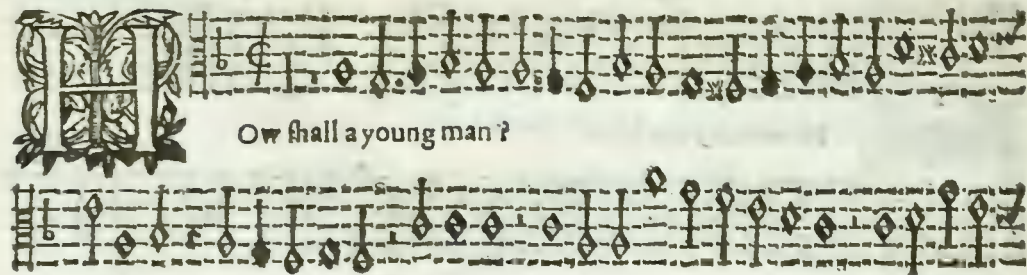


ly, cheerefully, :||: cheerefully in *Sion*, :||: in *Sion*, cheerefully in *Sion*.

Here endeth the Songs of five Parts.

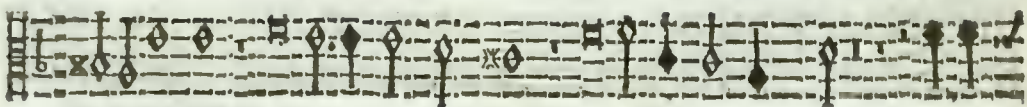


Ow shall a young man?

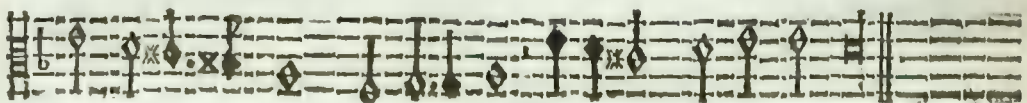


Chorus.

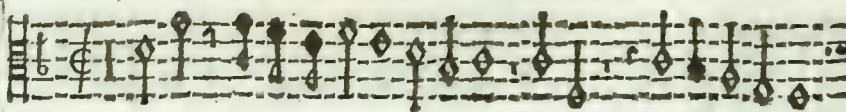
With my whole heart haue I sought thee, haue I sought thee, haue I



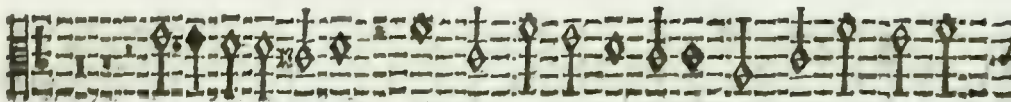
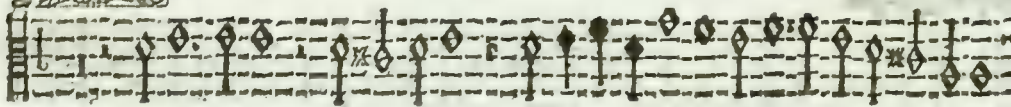
sought thee, O let me not goe wrong, O let me not goe wrong, out of



thy commande- ments, commandements, out of thy comman- de- merits,

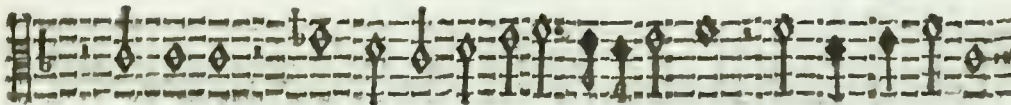


Hy words haue I hid.



Chorus.

O teach me thy statutes, O teach me thy statutes,



thy statutes,

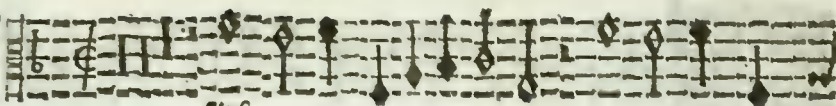
O teach me thy sta-

tutes, O teach me thy sta-



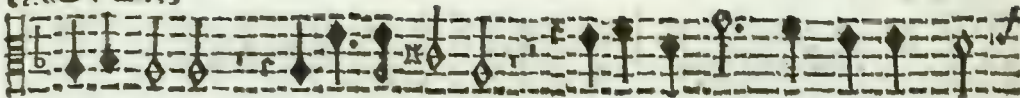
tutes, thy sta-

tutes.

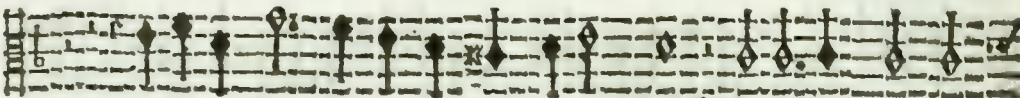


Vrse.

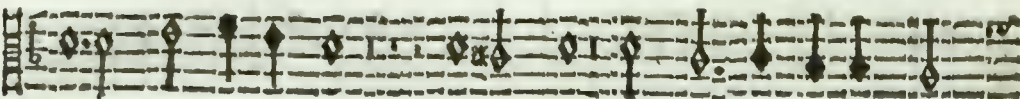
Ich my lips haue I bin telling, With my lips haue



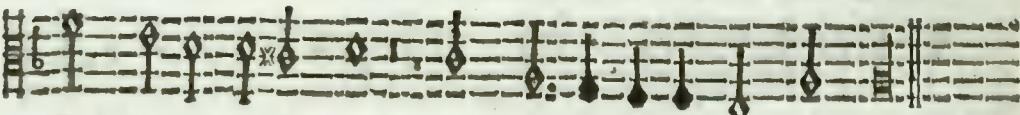
I bin talking, haue I beene talking of all the iudgements of thy mouth,



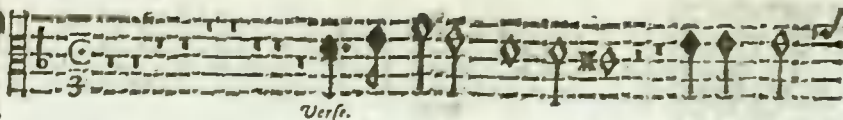
of all thy iudgements of thy mouth, of thy mouth, *Chor.* of all thy iudgements



of thy mouth, of thy mouth, of thy mouth, thy iudgements of thy mouth,

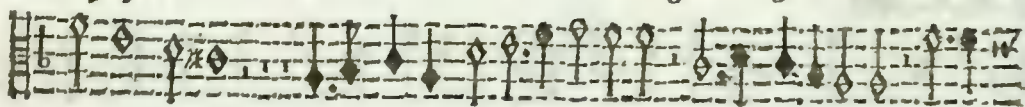


thy iudgments of thy mouth, thy iudgements of thy mouth, thy mouth.

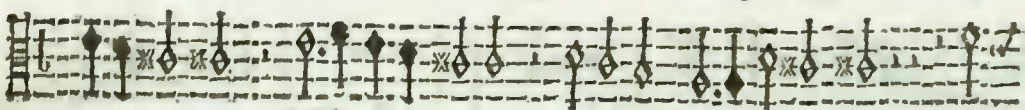


Vers.

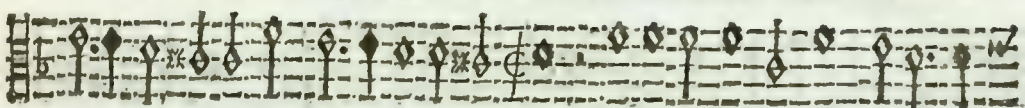
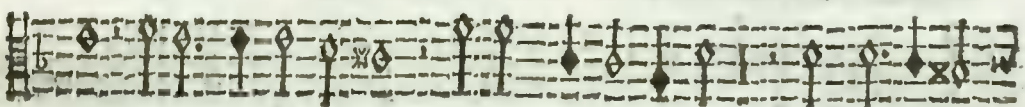
Haue had as great delight, I haue had



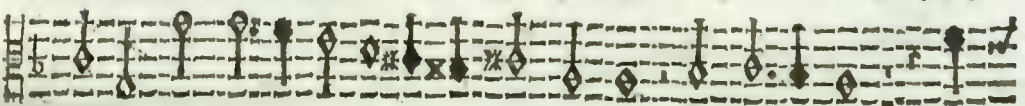
as great delight in the way of thy testi- monies, of thy testimonies, of thy



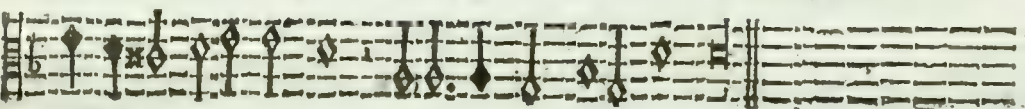
testi- monies, of thy testi- monies, as in all manner of ri- ches, all

manner of riches, all manner of ri- ches, *Chorus.* For I will talke of thy commande-

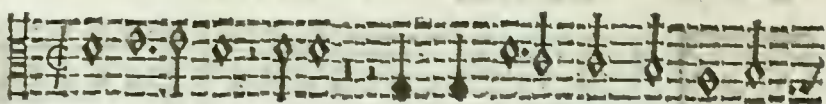
ments, of thy commandements, of thy commandements, and haue respect,



respect, and haue respect vn- to thy waies, thy waies, and haue respect, and



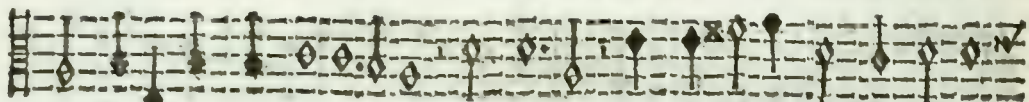
haue respect vnto thy waies, vn- to thy waies, vnto thy waies.



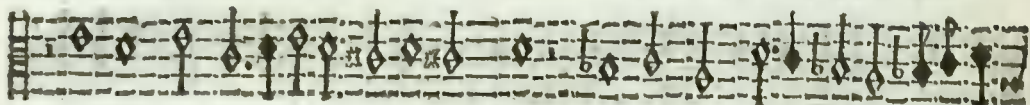
Wake, awake, awake, and stand vp to iudge my quarell,



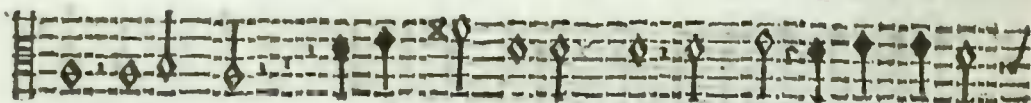
and stand vp to iudge, and stand vp to iudge my quarell, and stand vp to iudge



my quarell, and stand vp to iudge my quarell, and stand vp to iudge my quarell,



auenge thou my cause in thy strength, auenge thou my cause, my



cause in thy strength, in thy strength, in thy strength, my God, my God and my



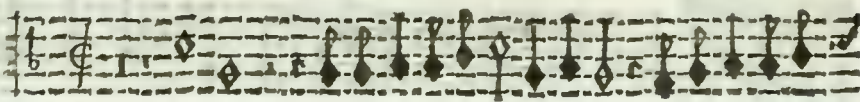
Lord, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, my



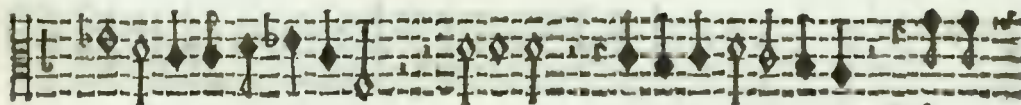
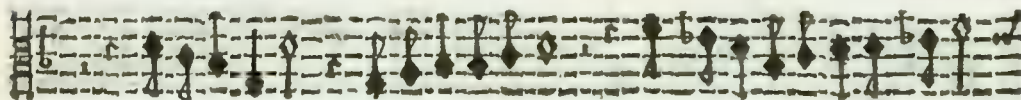
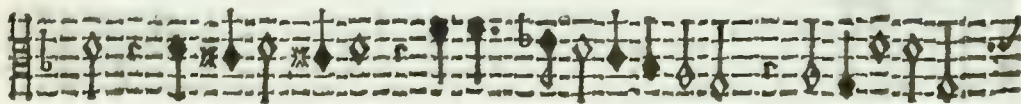
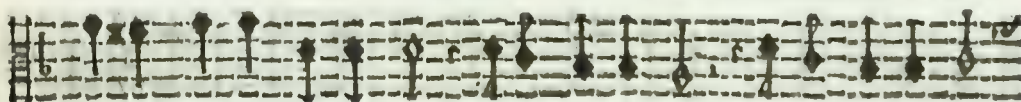
God and my Lord. A- men, A- men, A- men, A-



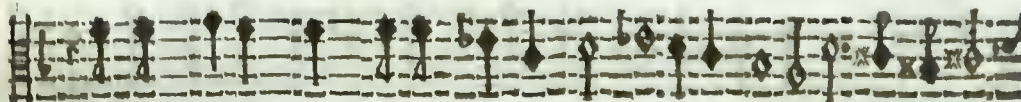
men, A- men.



Ing we.

Verse.
Make a

cheerefull noyse, a cheerefull noyse, make a cheerefull noyse, make a cheerefull noyse,



make a cheerefull noyse, make a cheerefull noyse vnto the God of Ia-

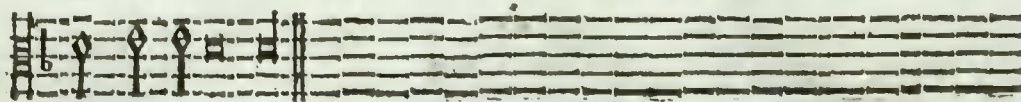


cob, vnto the God of Ia-cob, vnto the God of Iacob, the God of Ia- cob,



Chorus.

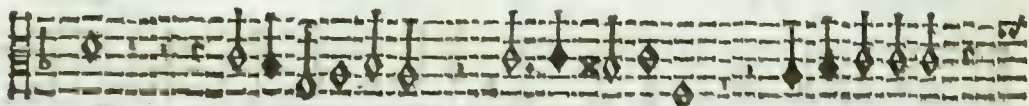
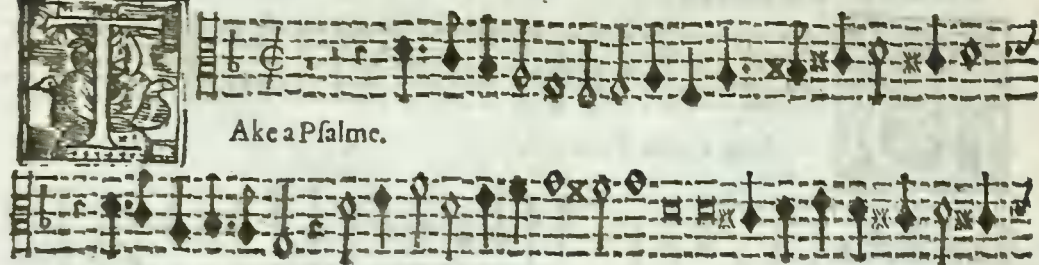
vnto the God of Iacob, vnto the God of Ia-cob, vnto the God of Iacob,



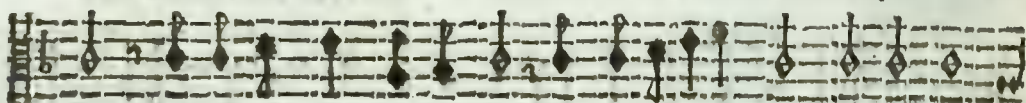
the God of Ia- cob.



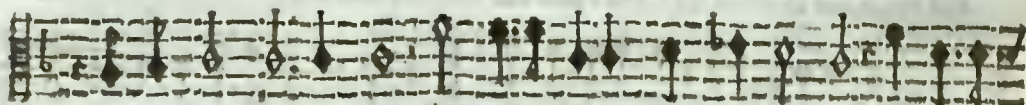
Ake a Psalme.

*Vers.*

The merry, merry Harpe, with the Lute, the merry Harpe, the merry Harpe, with the



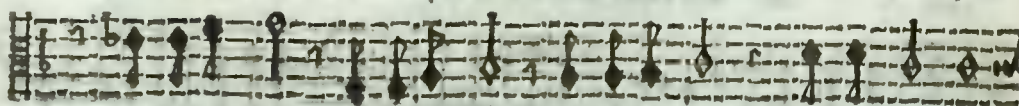
Lute, the mer-ry Harpe, with the Lute, the merry, merry Harpe, with the Lute,

*Chorus.*

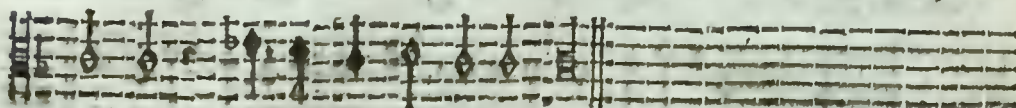
with the Lute, with the Lute, The merry, merry Harpe, with the Lute, the merry,



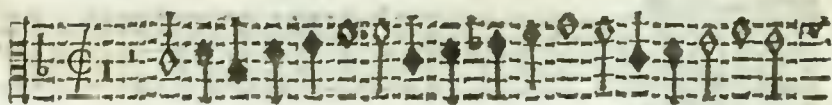
merry Harpe, with the Lute, the merry Harpe, with the Lute, the merry Harpe,



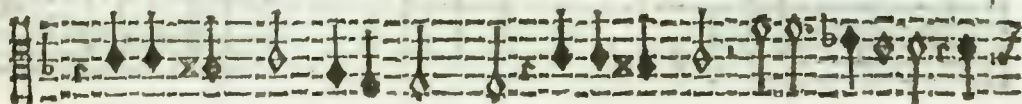
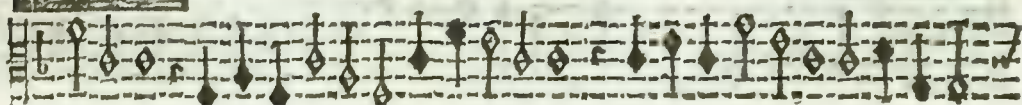
the merry Harpe, the merry Harpe, the merry Harpe, with the Lute, with



the Lute, with the Lute, the Lute, the Lute.

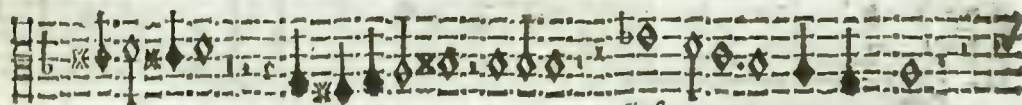


Low vp the Trumpet.



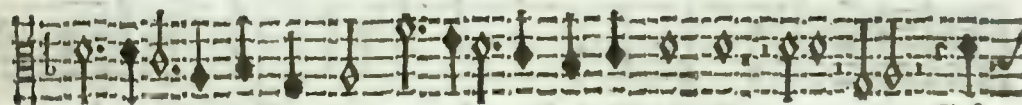
Vers.

in the new moone, in the new moone, in the new moone,



Vers.

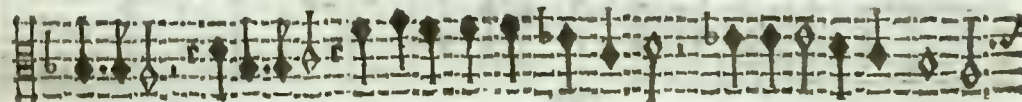
and vpon our solemne feast,



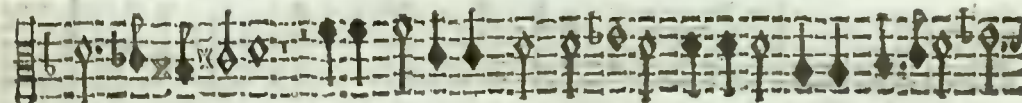
and vpon our solemne feast, and vpon our solemne feast day.

Vers.

For



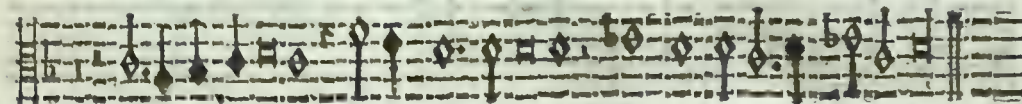
If- ra- el, for *Ifra- el,* for *If- ra- el,* for *If- ra- el,* and a Law of the God of



Ia- *cob,* and a Law of the God of *Ia-cob,* & a Law of the God of *Ia-*



cob, the God of *Ia-* *cob,* and *:::* and *:::*



of *:::* of the God of *Iacob,* the God of *Ia-* *cob:*

FINIS.

TENOR.

The Sixt Set of Bookes,
VVHEREIN ARE
Anthemes for Versus and Chorus,
of 5. and 6. Parts;

Apt for Violls and Voyces:

Newly Composed by *Michaell*
Est, Batchelar of Musicke, and Master of
the *Choristers* of the Cathedrall Church
in LITCHFIELD.



LONDON:

Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM, for M. L.
and A. B. 1624.



The TABLE of the Songs.

Of five Parts.

A S they departed.	<i>First Part.</i>	I
But what went you out to see?	<i>Second Part.</i>	II
For this is hee.	<i>Third Part.</i>	III
I haue roared.	<i>First Part.</i>	IIII
I am brought.	<i>Second part.</i>	V
My loynes are filled.	<i>Third part.</i>	VI
Blow out the Trumpet.	<i>First Part.</i>	VII
Let all the Inhabitants of the earth.	<i>Second Part.</i>	VIII

Of sixe Parts.

How shall a young man cleanse his waies?	<i>First Part.</i>	IX
Thy words haue I hid within my heart.	<i>Second Part.</i>	X
With my lips haue I bin telling.	<i>Third Part.</i>	XI
I haue had ■ great delight.	<i>Fourth Part.</i>	XII
Awake.		XIII
Sing we merrily to God,	<i>First Part.</i>	XIIII
Take the Psalme.	<i>Second Part.</i>	XV
Blow vp the Trumpet.	<i>Third Part.</i>	XVI

To which is added in a vacant page, before these other Songs, an Aire of a Canzo, Composed in honour of the most illustrious Princessse, the *Ladie Elizabeth*, &c.

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND
FATHER in God, and Right Honourable LORD,
JOHN, Lord Bishop of Lincolne, Lord Keeper of the
great SEALE, of his Maiesties most Honourable
PRIVIE COUNCELL, &c.

Right Reuerend, and Right Honourable:

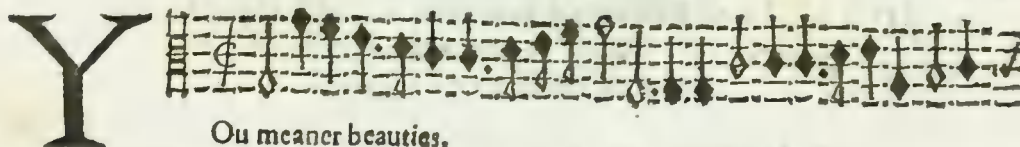


*H*ave little Learning, but I have so much Musicke, as to know there is no discord so harsh, as when Benefits and ungratefulnesse are put together. This is a discord that cannot be tempered by any art, to make a grace, or to make the harmonic more rare and artificiall. It were a shame for me therefore, that know somewhat in Musicke, to commit such an unpardonable error in manners. And this I must of necessitie doe, if with all humility from the deepest thoughts of my heart, in private and in publique, I doe not expresse all possible thankfulnessse to so Great, so Wise, so Learned, so Noble, and bountifull a Patron and Benefactour. Goodnesse is not to be esteemed by quantity. A Hand or an Eye drawne by a curious Painter, is worth a large Table done by an ordinarie Hand: But your Lordships Beneficence was both great and good. For it was an Annuitie for my life, and it was done so, that it had in it all that can commend a good deed. It was not done for allyance, or former knowledge, which makes a benefit a debt: Not for Service past, for that is not a benefit, but a reward: Not wrung or forced by long suit, or mediation of friends, which puts downe the price of any benefit: Not after long delay and much wayting, which is the torment of Suitours, and makes a benefit payd for before it come. Not done with wayward lookes, and chiding, which under the colour of good counsell, gives a benefit a bitter taste of contumelie. Nor wonne after some denyals and repulses, that which we wrastle for, we account our owne. Neither was it given upon no cause, for so benefits are not placed but cast away. It had none of these, but all the contrary commendations. For your Lordship conferred it on me when I was unknowne unto you, when no man had ever spoken for me, when I was farr remote and least thought of so Honourable a friend, and lesse of such a favour, and it was sent by your Lordship to me; and all this done so, that when I came to present my thanks, your Lordship knew not who I was, yet was it done upon hearing of some Accidents of mine, of which I would not in modesty speake, but that it makes for your Lordships iust praise; He doth not give, but throw away, that hath no reason for his giving: Let the world then be iudge, if I have not good cause to professe all thankfulnessse. And if every man, whom your Lordship hath thus presented in greater matters (as I have heard of a great many since this favour was done to me) had opportunity or would take occasion to give your Lordship thanks as this Paper doth, it would turne the envy of some ill-disposed, into admiration of your sweet and noble nature. For my poore selfe, I have hastened these few Accidents, that I might show some part of my thankfulnessse, and be further indebted to your Lordship, for a new favour, in taking them under your Lordships protection. I know they are not worthy your Lordships care, but thankfulnessse consists not in the meanes, but in the hearts of him that for benefits is engaged. Yet it would be some content to me, if I were sure, that as many eyes would looke upon this Epistle, as it may be there will be eares to heare the Songs I present. But I must be content with the inward testimonie of my heart, in which I will daily pray for your Lordships happinesse, and honour, and rest.

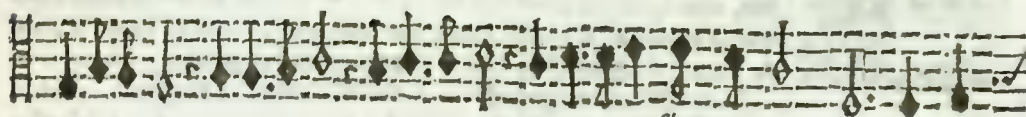
Your Lordships most humbly deuoted;

MICHAELL EST.

An Aire of a Canzo composed in honour of the most illustrious Princeesse,
the Lady Elizabeth, &c.

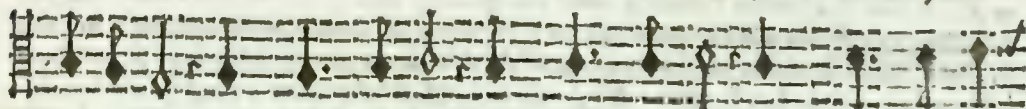


Ou meaner beauties,

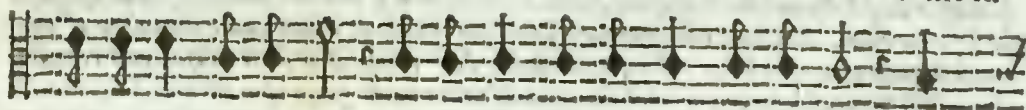


Chorus.

What are you? what are you?



what are you, when Moone doth rise? when Moone doth rise? when Moone doth rise?



what are you? what are you? what are you? what are you? what are you, when

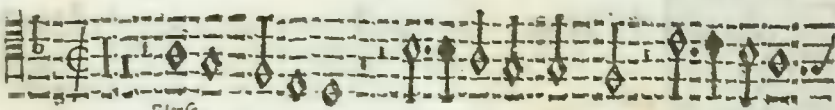


Moone doth rise? when Moone doth rise?

2 You Violets, which first appeare,
By those your purple mantles knowne,
Much like proud Virgins of the yeare,
As if the Spring were all your owne,
What are you when Rose is blowne?

3 You wandering chanters of the Wood,
Who fill the ears with Natures layes,
Thinking your passions vnderstood,
By weaker accents, What's your praise
When Philomel her voice doth raise?

4 So when my Princeesse shall be seene,
In sweetnesse of her lookes and minde,
By vertue first, then choyse a Queene,
O tell if she were not design'd,
Th'Eclipse and glory of her kinde?

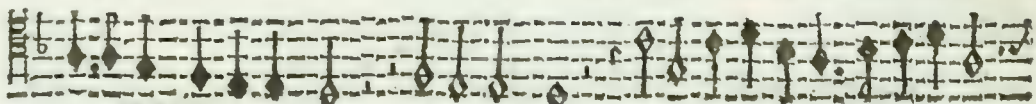


Verse.

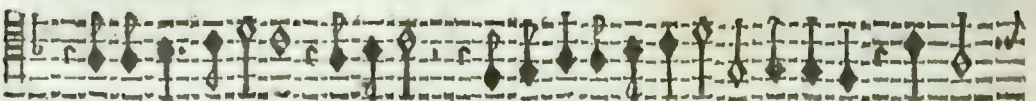
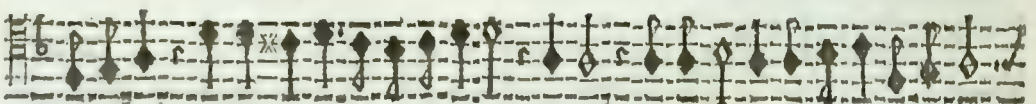
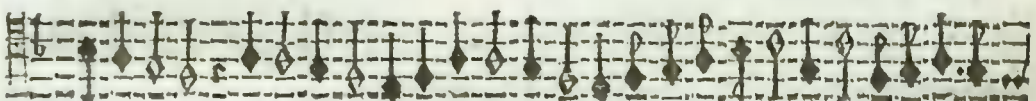
S they departed, Iesus began to speake, Iesus began



to speake vnto the multitude, vnto the multitude concerning Iohn, vnto the



multitude concerning Iohn, concerning Iohn,

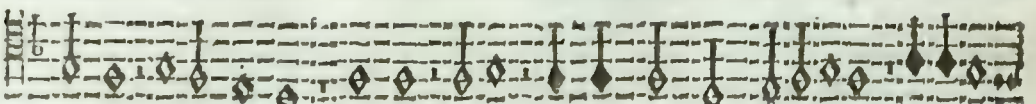


Verse.

A man



a man cloathed in soft rayment, cloathed in soft rayment, in soft rayment, in soft



Chorus.

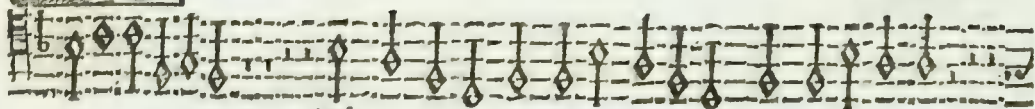
rayment, in soft rayment, Behold, behold, they that weare soft cloa-thing, they :::



soft ::: are in Kings houses. Kings houses, are ::: are :::

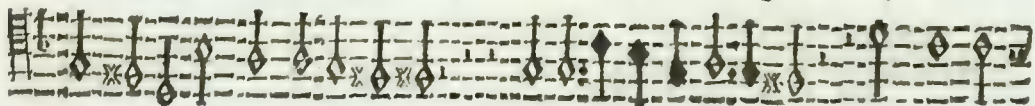


Vt what went you out to see?



Vers.

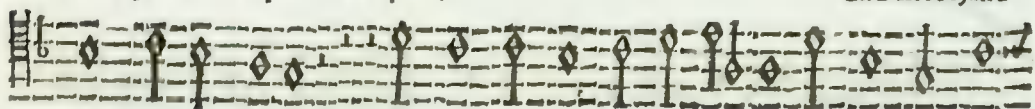
A Prophet, a Prophet, a Prophet, a Prophet, a Prophet,



a Prophet, a Prophet, a Prophet,

Vers.

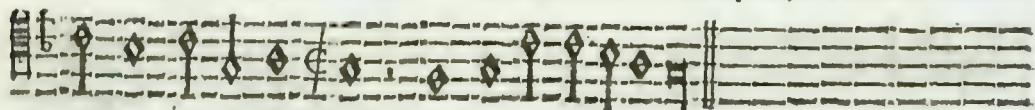
and more, and



more then a Prophet.

Chorus.

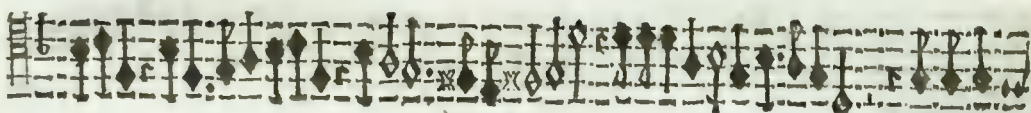
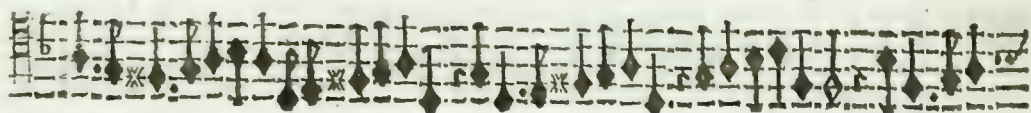
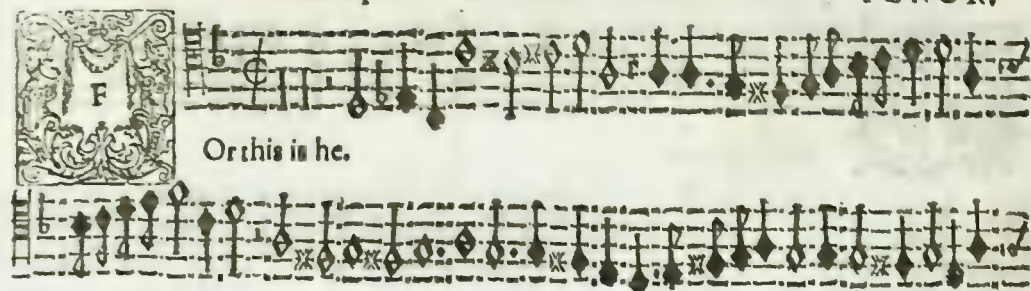
and more, and more, then a Pro-phet, and more, and more



and more then a Pro-phet. more then a Pro-phet.



Or this is he.



Vers.

Verily



I say vnto you, to you, verily I say vnto you, there hath not bin born of women,

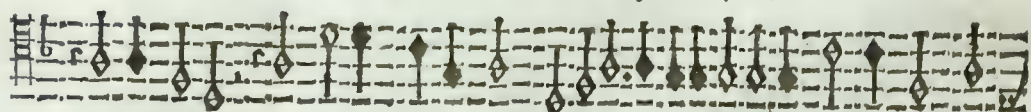


of :||: a greater, greater then Iohn, a greater then Iohn, ■ :||: verily,

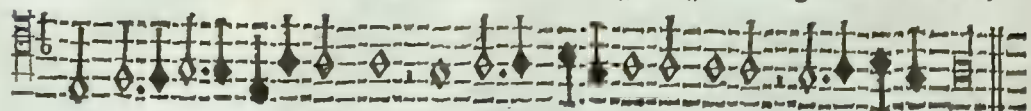
Chorus.



:||: :||: I say vnto you, verily I say, I say vnto you, there hath not bin



born of women, ■ greater, greater then Iohn, a :||: :||: a greater then Iohn,

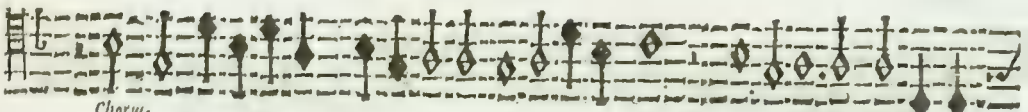
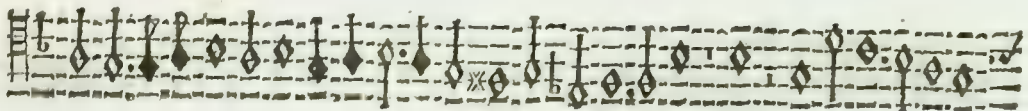


■ greater, :||: :||: then Iohn, a greater then Iohn, a greater then

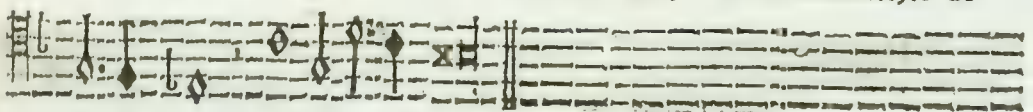
Iohn.



Haue roared.

*Chorus.*

O Lord let it be thy pleasure to de-liuer mee, to de-liuer mee, to de-



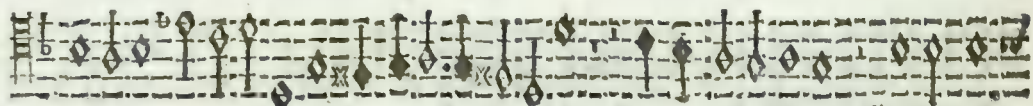
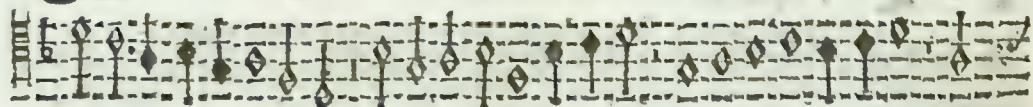
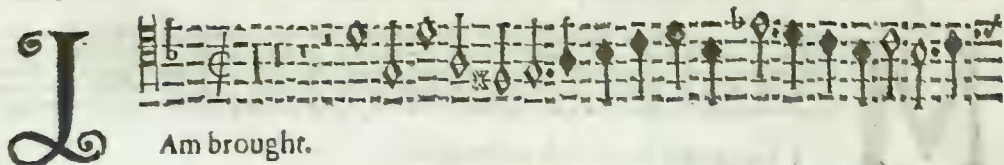
li-uer mee, to de-li-uer mee.

Of 5. Voc.

The second part.

V.

TENOR,

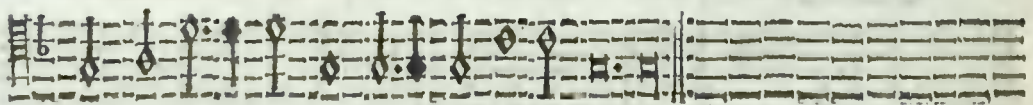


Chorus.

All the day

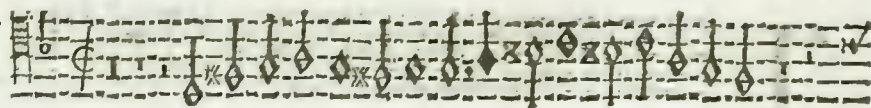


long, all the day long, all the day long, all the day long, all the day long, all the

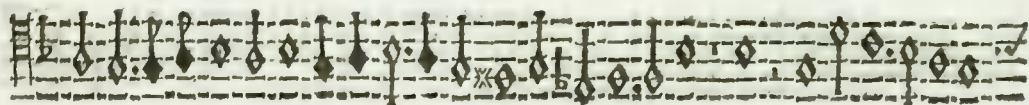
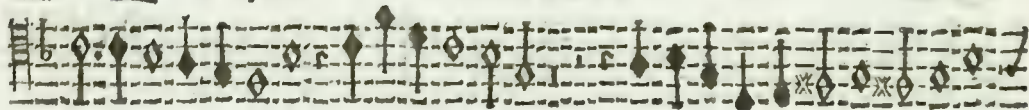


day long, all the day long, all the day, all the day long,

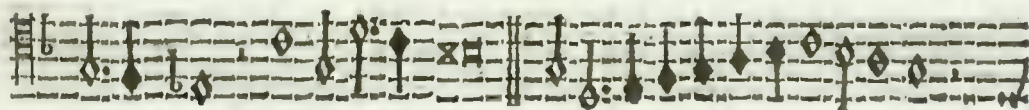
B₃

M

Y loynes are filled with a fore diseafe.

*Chorus.*

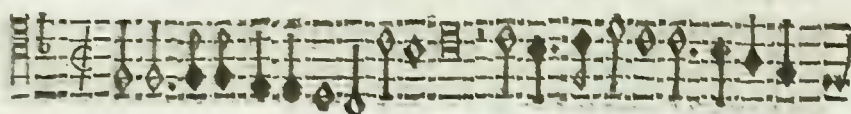
O Lord let it be thy plea- sure to de-liuer mee, to de-liuer mee, to de-



li- uer mee, to de-li- uer mee. A- men,



A- men,



Low out the Trumpet.

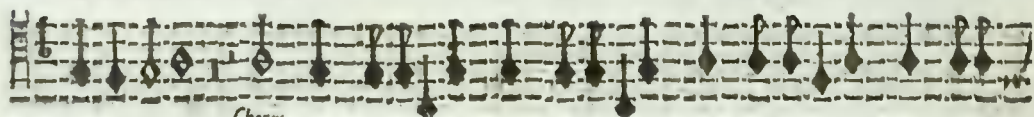
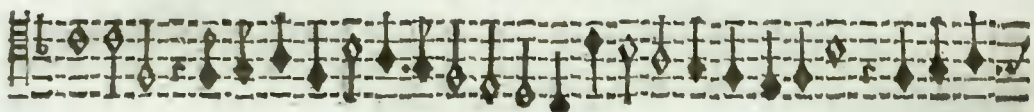


Chorus.

Blow out the Trumpet, the Trumpet, the Trumpet, Blow,



blow out the Trumpet, the Trumpet, the Trumpet, blow,

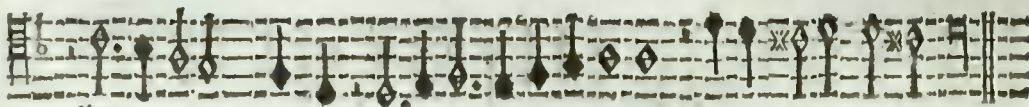


Chorus.

and sound an alarum, sound an alarum, sound an alarum, sound an a-



larum.

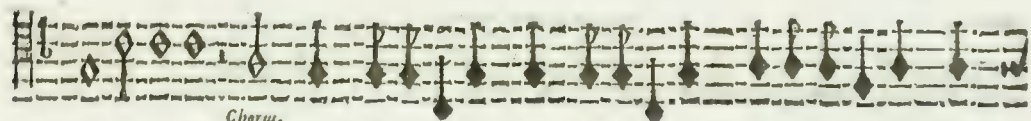
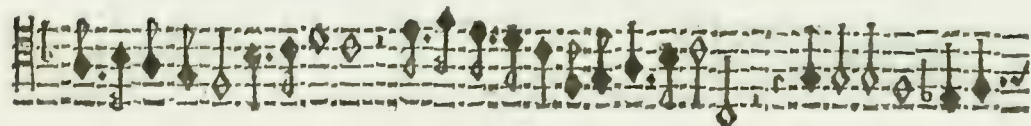
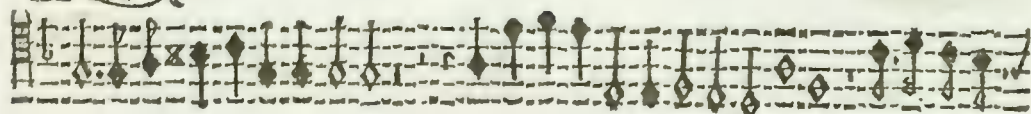


Chorus.

in my holy mountaine, in my holymoun- taine. in my holy moun-taine.

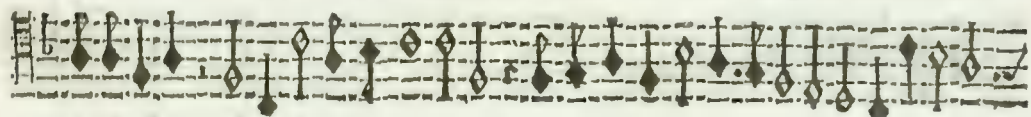


Et all the Inhabitants of the earth.

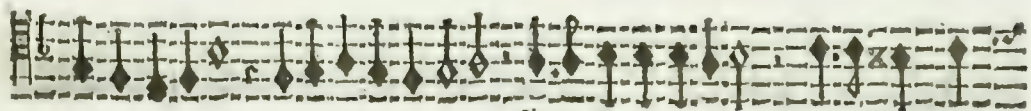


Chorus,

and found an a-larum, found an a-larum, found an a-larum, found



an alarum,

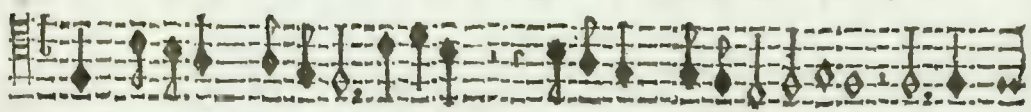


Chorus.

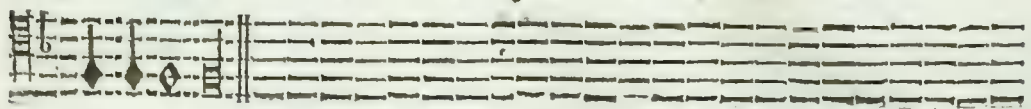
cheerefully in Si- on, cheerefully in



Si- on cheerefully in Si on, cheerefully in Si- on, cheerefully, cheerefully in Si-

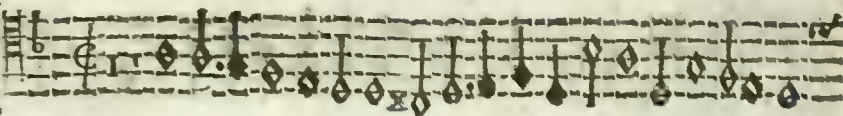


on, cheerefully, cheerefully in Si on, cheerefully, cheerefully in Si on, cheereful-

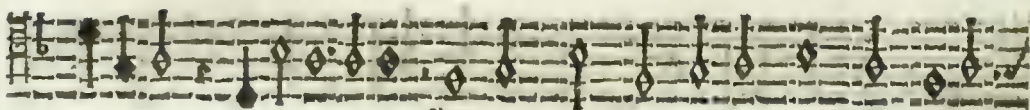
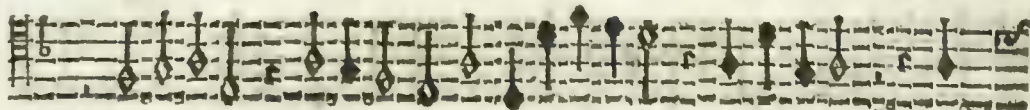
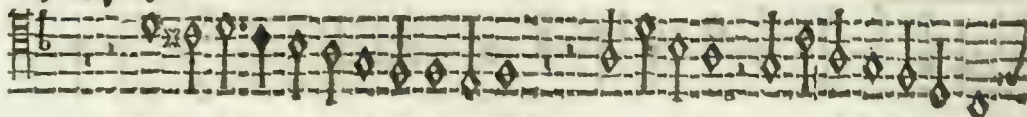


ly in Si on.

Here endeth the Songs of five Parts.

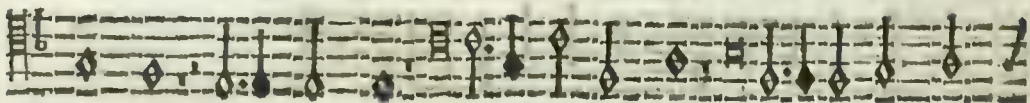


Ow shall a young man ?

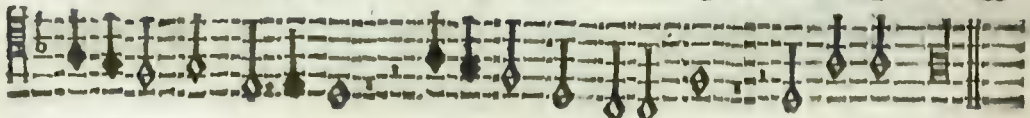


Chorus.

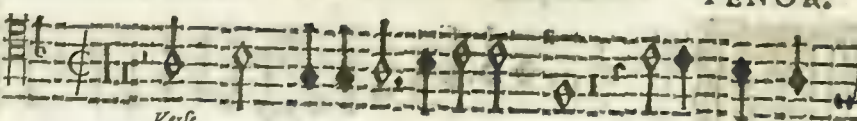
With my whole heart haue I fought thee, haue I



fought thee, haue I fought thee, O let me not goe wrong, O let me not goe wrong,



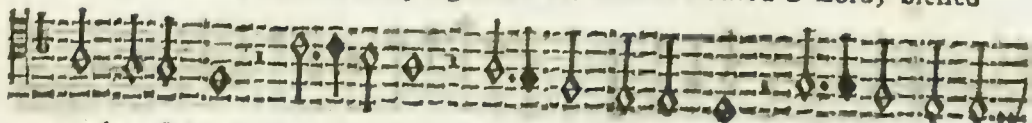
out of thy commandements, out of thy commandements, commandements.

*Vers.*

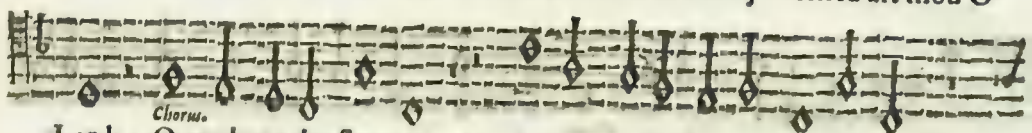
Hy words haue I hid within my heart, that I should not



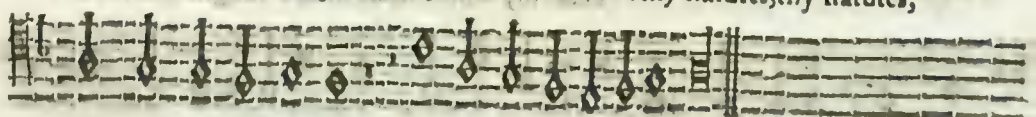
sinne against thee, against thee, against thee, Blessed art thou O Lord, blessed



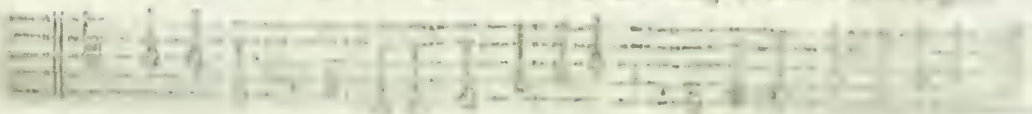
art thou O Lord, blessed art thou, blessed art thou O Lord, blessed art thou O

*Chorus.*

Lord, O teach me thy statutes, O teach me thy statutes, thy statutes,

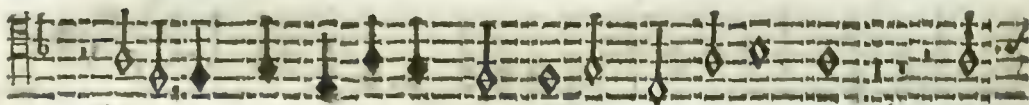
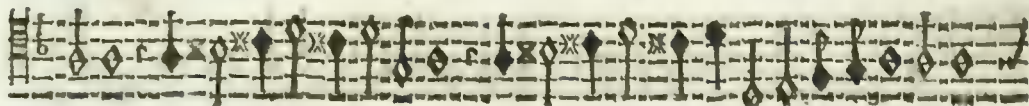
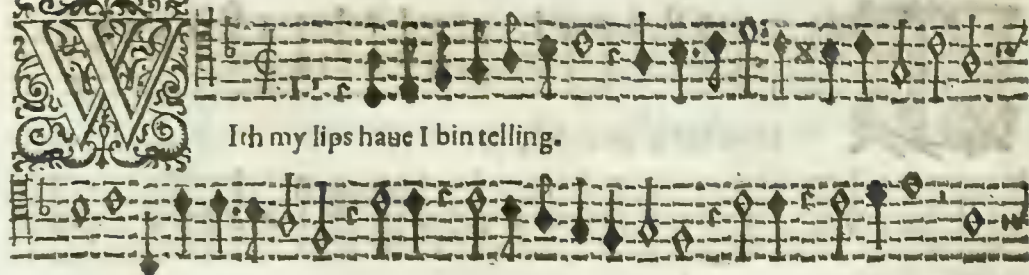


O teach me thy statutes, O teach me thy sta- tutes.





It h my lips have I bin telling.

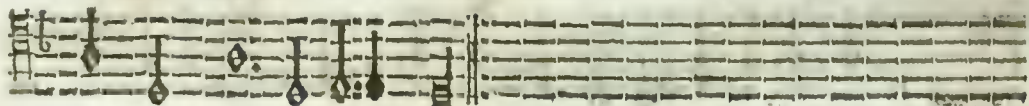


Chorus.

of all the iudgements of thy mouth, of thy mouth, of thy mouth, the



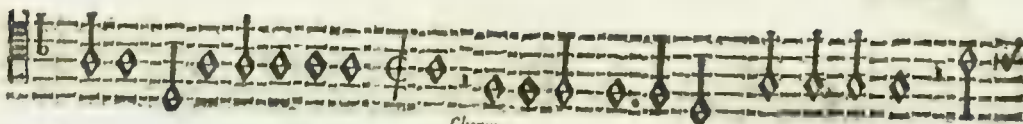
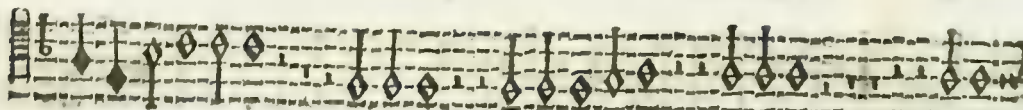
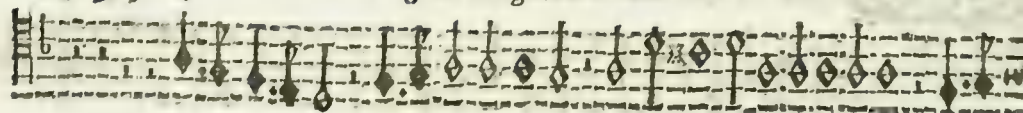
iudgments of thy mouth, the iudgements of thy mouth, the iudgements of thy



mouth, the iudgements of thy mouth.

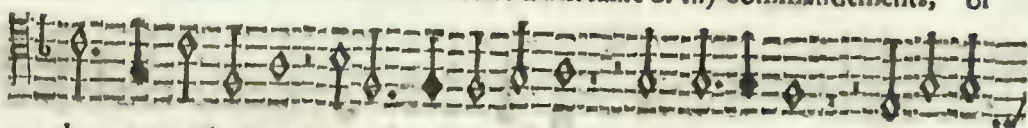


Have had a great delight.

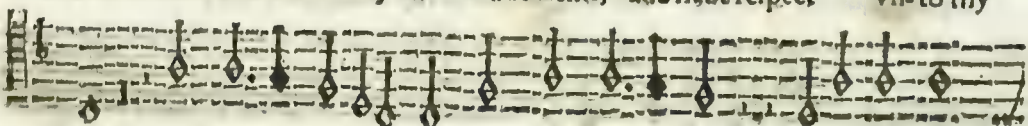


Chorus.

For I will talke of thy commandements, of



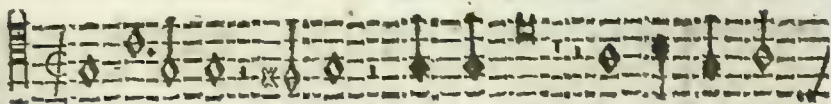
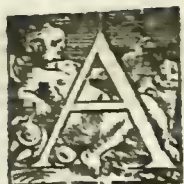
thy commandements, of thy commandements, and have respect vn-to thy



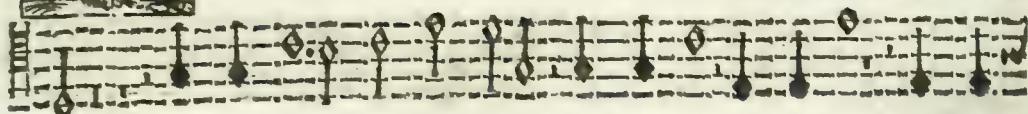
waies, and have respect vnto thy waies, and have respect vn- to thy waies,



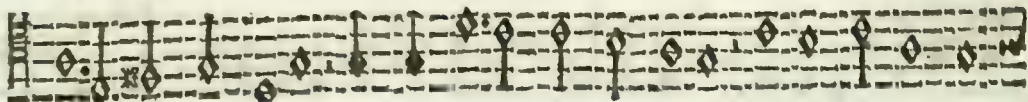
vn- to thy waies, vnto thy waies.



Wake, awake, awake, and stand vp to iudge my qua-



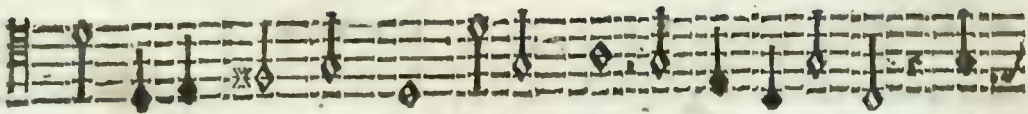
rell, and stand vp to iudge my quarell, and stand vp, and stand vp, and stand



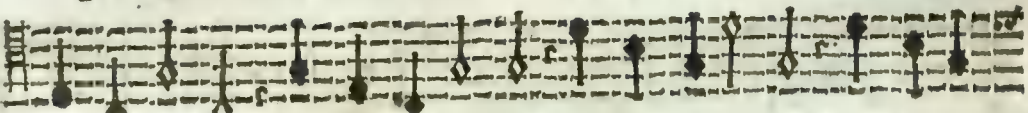
vp to iudge my quarell, and stand vp to iudge my quarell, Auenge thou my cause



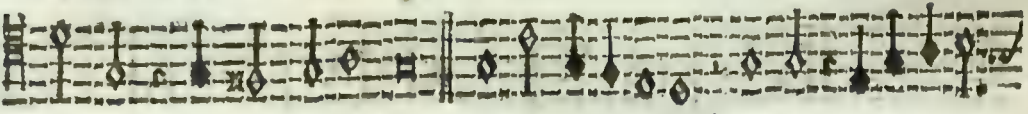
in thy strength, Auenge thou my cause, in thy strength, in thy



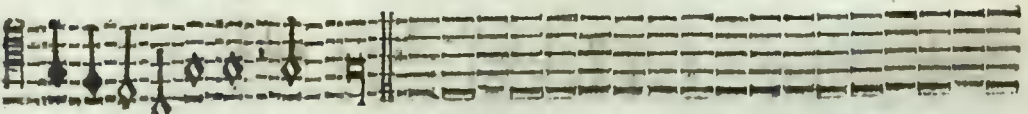
strength, in thy strength, thy strength, in thy strength, my God and my Lord, my



God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, my God and



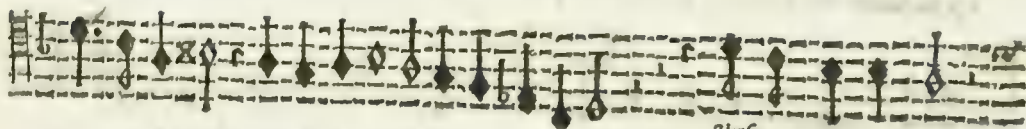
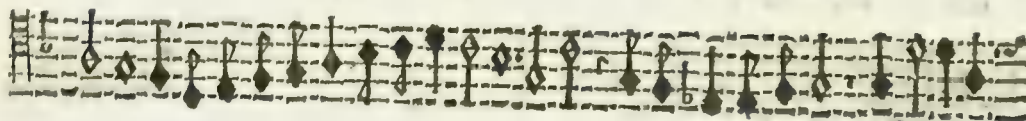
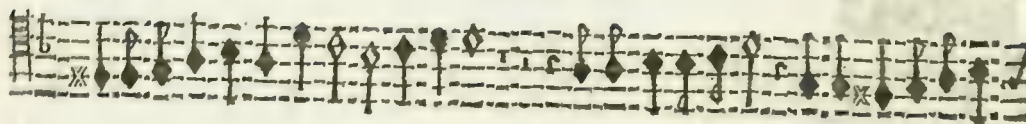
my Lord, my God and my Lord. Amen, A- men, A men, A- men,



A- men, A- men.

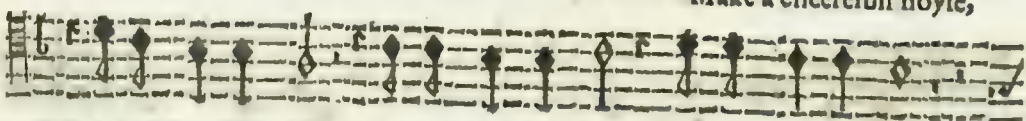


Ing we.

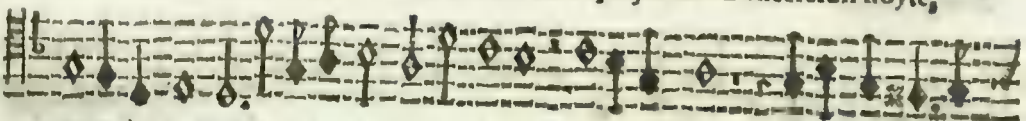


Verse.

Make a cheerefull noyse,

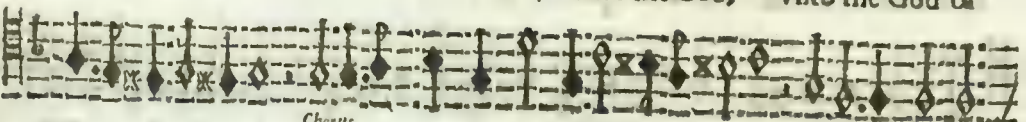


make a cheerefull noyse, make a cheerefull noyse, make a cheerefull noyse,



vnto the God of Ia-

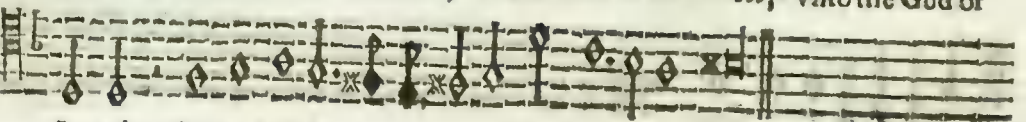
cob, of Ia-cob, vnto the God, vnto the God of



Ia-

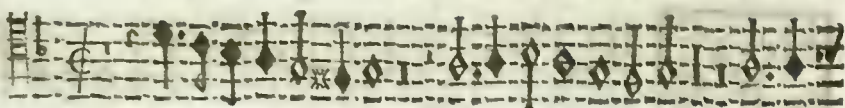
Chorus.
cob, vnto the God, the God of Ia-

cob, vnto the God of

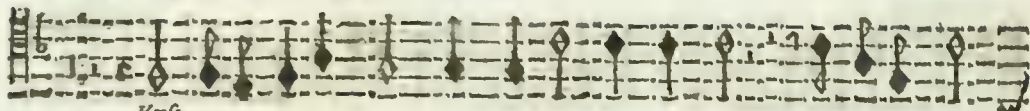
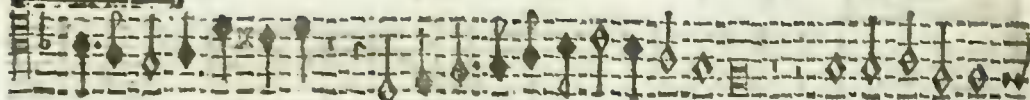


Ia-cob, the God of Ia-

cob, the God of Ia-cob,



Ake a Psalm.

*Verse.*

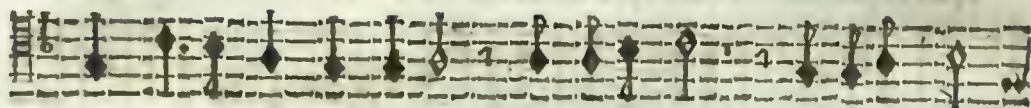
The merry, merry Harpe, with the Lute, with the Lute, the merry Harpe,



the merry, merry Harpe, with the Lute, with the Lute, with the Lute, The

Chorus.

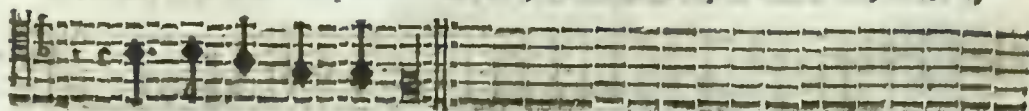
merry Harpe, with the Lute, the merry, merry Harpe, with the Lute, the merry



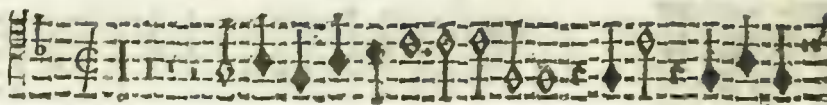
Harpe, with the Lute, with the Lute, the merry Harpe, the merry Harpe,



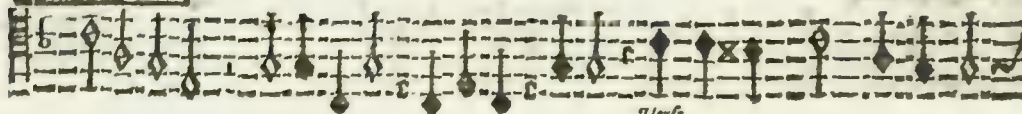
the merry, merry Harpe, with the Lute, with the Lute, with the Lute, the Lute,



with the Lute, with the Lute,



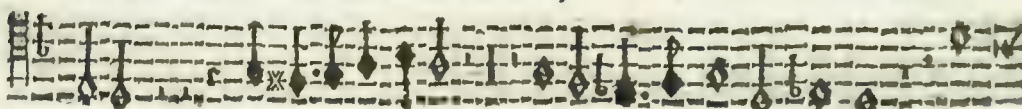
Low vp the Trumpet



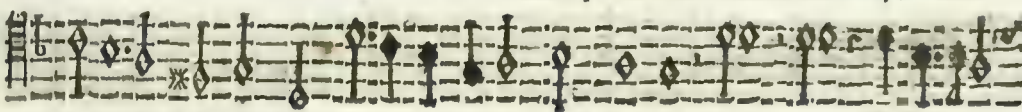
Verse.
in the new moone, in the new



moone, in the new moone, in the new moone,

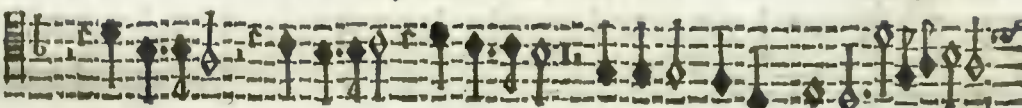


Verse.
and vp- on our solemne feast day, and



vpon our solemne feast, and vpon our solemne feast day.

Verse.
For If- rael,

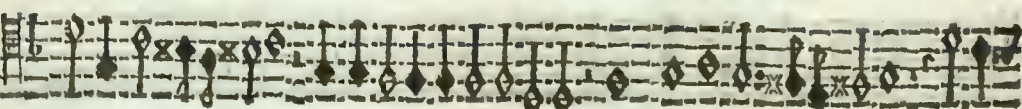


for If-rael, for If-rael, for If-rael, and a Law of the God of Ia- cob,



of Iacob, and a Law of the God, the God of Ia-

Chorus.
cob, and a law of the

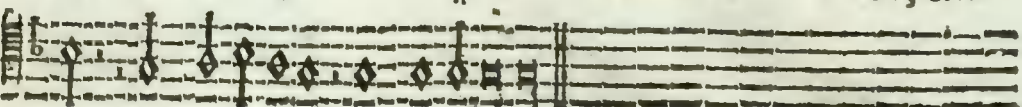


God of Ia- cob, and

||:

the God of Ia-

cob, of Ia-



cob, the God of Iacob, the God of Iacob.

FINIS.

SEXTVS.

The Sixt Set of Bookes,
VVHEREIN ARE
Anthemes for Versus and Chorus,
of 5. and 6. Parts;

Apt for Violls and Voyces :

Newly Composed by *Michaell*
Est, Batchelar of Musicke, and Master of
the *Ghoristers* of the Cathedrall Church
in LITCHFIELD.



LONDON:

Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM, for M. L.
and A. B. 1624.



The TABLE of the Songs.

Of five Parts.

A s they departed.	<i>First Part.</i>	I
But what went you out to see?	<i>Second Part.</i>	II
For this is hee.	<i>Third Part.</i>	III
I haue roared.	<i>First Part.</i>	IIII
I am brought.	<i>Second part.</i>	V
My loynes are filled.	<i>Third part.</i>	VI
Blow out the Trumpet.	<i>First Part.</i>	VII
Let all the Inhabitants of the earth.	<i>Second Part.</i>	VIII

Of sixe Parts.

How shall a young man cleanse his waies?	<i>First Part.</i>	IX
Thy words haue I hid within my heart.	<i>Second Part.</i>	X
With my lips haue I bin telling.	<i>Third Part.</i>	XI
I haue had as great delight.	<i>Fourth Part.</i>	XII
Awake.		XIII
Sing we merrily to God.	<i>First Part.</i>	XIIII
Take the Psalmes.	<i>Second Part.</i>	XV
Blow vp the Trumpet.	<i>Third Part.</i>	XVI

To which is added in a vacant page, before these other Songs, an Aire of a Canzo, Composed in honour of the most illustrious Princeesse, the *Ladie Elizabeth*, &c.

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND
FATHER in God, and Right Honourable LORD,
JOHN, Lord Bishop of Lincolne, Lord Keeper of the
great SEAL, of his Maiesties most Honourable
PRIVIE COUNCELL, &c.

Right Reuerend, and Right Honourable:



*H*ave little Learning, but I have so much Musicke, as to know there is no discord so harsh, as when Benefits and ungratefulnesse are put together. This is a discord that cannot be tempered by any art, to make a grace, or to make the harmonie more rare and artificiall. It were a shame for me therefore, that know somewhat in Musicke, to commit such an unpardonable error in manners. And this I must of necessitie doe, if with all humility from the deepest thoughts of my heart, in private and in publique, I doe not expresse all possible thankesfulnesse to so Great, so Wise, so Learned, so Noble, and bountifull a Patron and Benefactour. Goodnesse is not to be esteemed by quantity. A Hand or an Eye drawne by a curious Painter, is worth a large Table done by an ordinarie Hand: But your Lordships Beneficence was both great and good. For it was an Annuity for my life, and it was done so, that it had in it all that can commend a good deed. It was not done for allyance, or former knowledge, which makes a benefit a debt: Not for Service past; for that is not a benefit, but a reward: Not wrung or forced by long suit, or mediation of friends, which puts downe the price of any benefit: Not after long delay and much wayting, which is the torment of Suitours, and makes a benefit payd for before it come. Not done with wayward lookes, and chiding, which under the colour of good counsell, gives a benefit a bitter taste of contumelie. Nor wonne after some denyals and repulses, that which we wrastle for, we account our owne. Neither was it given upon no cause, for so benefits are not placed but cast away. It had none of these, but all the contrary commendations. For your Lordship conferred it on me when I was unknowne unto you, when no man had euer spoken for me; when I was farre remote and least thought of so Honourable a friend, and lesse of such a fauour, and it was sent by your Lordship to me; and all this done so, that when I came to present my thanks, your Lordship knew not who I was; yet was it done upon hearing of some Moteets of mine, of which I would not in modesty speake, but that it makes for your Lordships iust praise; He doth not giue, but throw away, that hath no reason for his giuing: Let the world then be iudge, if I haue not good cause to professe all thankesfulnesse. And if euery man, whom your Lordship hath thus presented in greater matters (as I haue heard of a great many since this fauour was done to me) had opportunity or would take occasion to giue your Lordship thanks as this Paper doth, it would turne the enuy of some ill-disposed, into admiration of your sweet and noble nature. For my poore selfe, I haue hastened these few Moteets, that I might shew some part of my thankesfulnesse, and be further indebted to your Lordship, for a new fauour, in taking them under your Lordships protection. I know they are not worthy your Lordships eare, but thankesfulnesse consists not in the meanes, but in the heart of him that for benefits is engaged. Yet it would be some content to me, if I were sure, that as many eyes would looke upon this Epistle, as it may be there will be eares to heare the Songs I present. But I must be content with the inward testimonie of my heart, in which I will daily pray for your Lordships happinesse, and honour, and rest

Your Lordships most humbly deuoted,

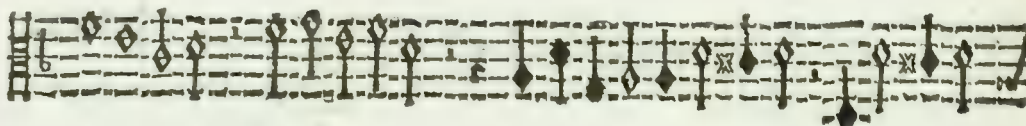
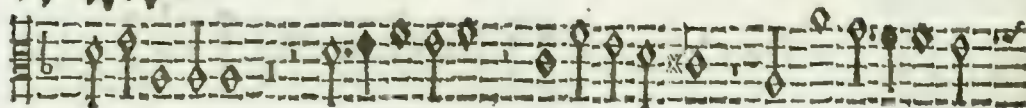
MICHAELL EST.

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND
Father and Right Honourable

Environ Monit Assess (2008) 142:117–127

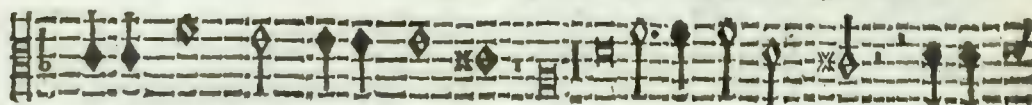


Ow shall a young man ?



Chorus.

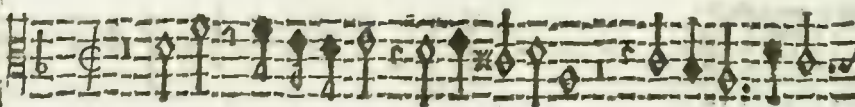
With my whole heart haue I fought thee,



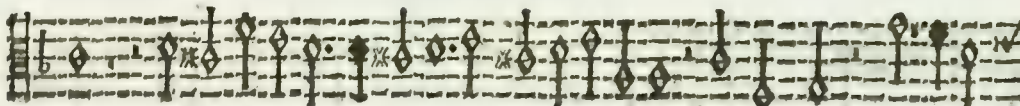
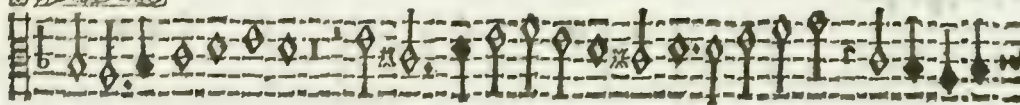
haue I fought thee, haue I fought thee, O, O let me not goe wrong, out of



thy commandements, out of thy commandements, out of thy commandements.

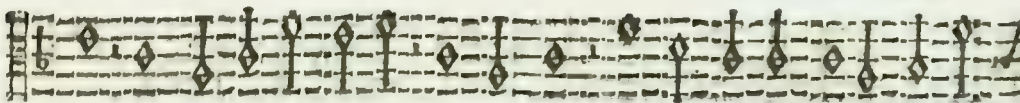


Hy words haue I hid.

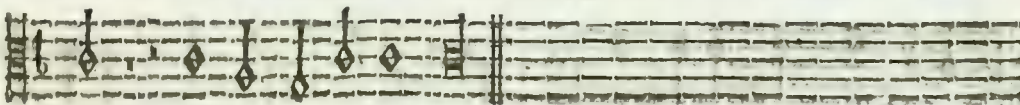


Chorus.

O teach me thy sta-



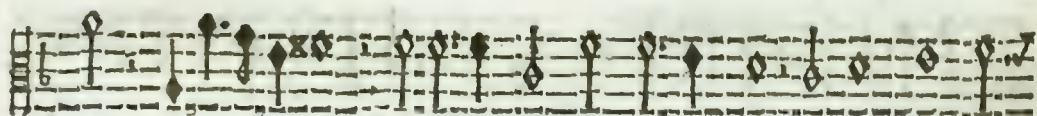
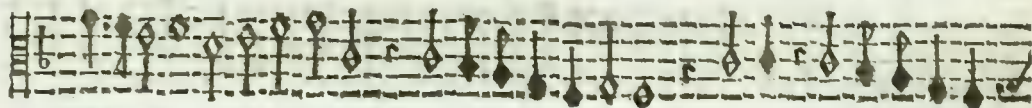
tutes, O teach me thy statutes, O teach me, O teach me thy statutes, thy sta-



tutes, O teach me thy sta- tutes.

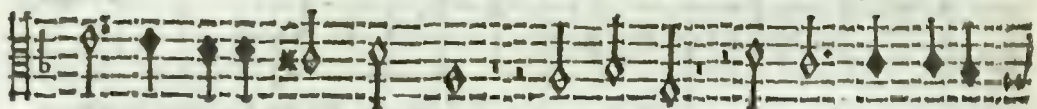


Ich my lips haue I bin telling.

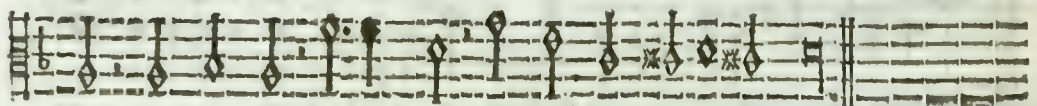


Chorus.

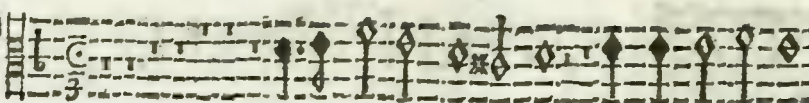
of all the iudgements of thy mouth, of thy mouth, the



iudgements of thy mouth, thy mouth, the iudgements, the iudgements of thy

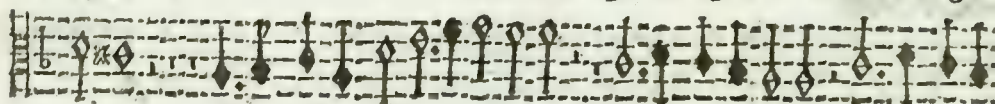


mouth, the iudgements of thy mouth, the iudgements of thy mouth.

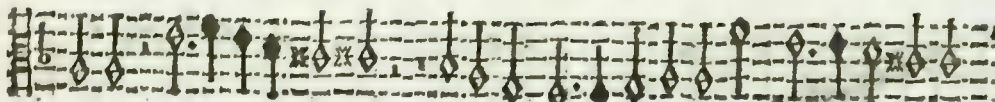


Verse.

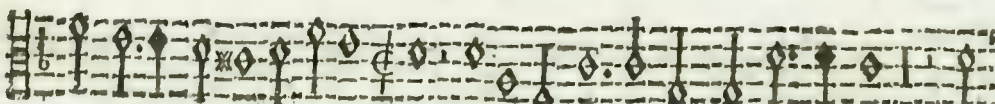
Haue had as great delight, I haue had as great



delight in the way of thy testi- monies, of thy testimonies, of thy testi-

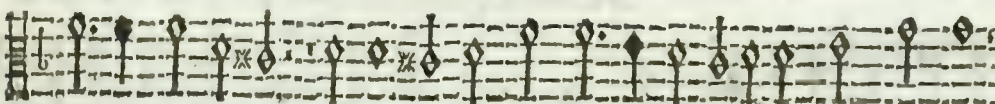


monies, of thy testi- mo- nies, as in all manner of riches, all manner of riches,

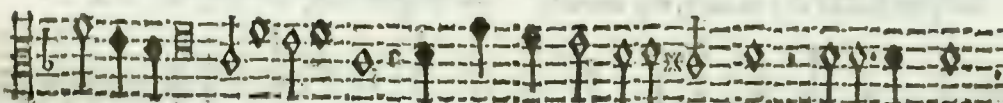


Chorus.

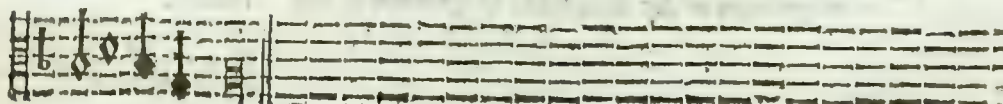
all manner of riches, of ri- ches, For I will talke of thy commandements, of



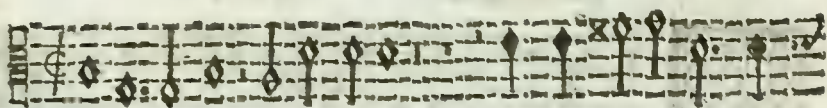
thy commandements, and haue respect, and haue respect vnto thy waies, and haue



re- spect vnto thy waies, and haue respect vnto thy waies, vnto thy waies,



vnto thy waies.



Wake, awake, awake, awake, and stand vp to iudge my



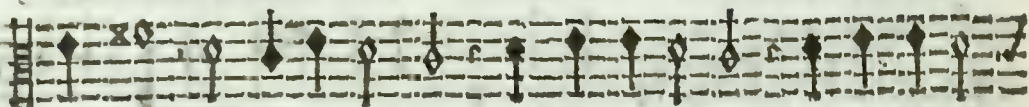
quarell, and stand vp, and stand vp to iudge my quarell, and stand vp, and stand



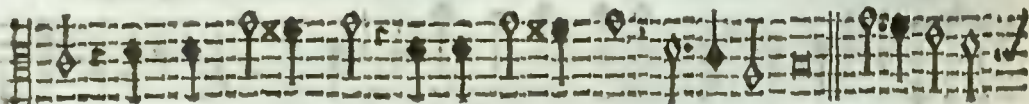
vp, and stand vp, and stand vp to iudge my quarell, Auenge thou



my cause in thy strength, in thy strength, in thy strength, in thy strength, in



thy strength, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, my God and my



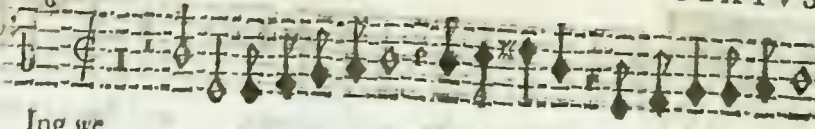
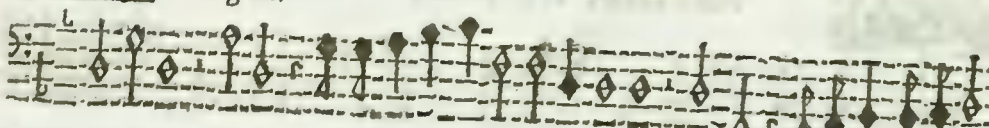
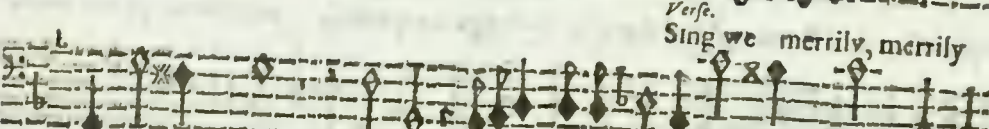
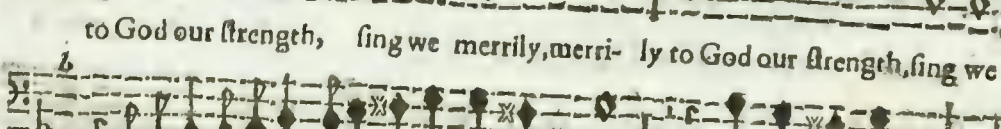
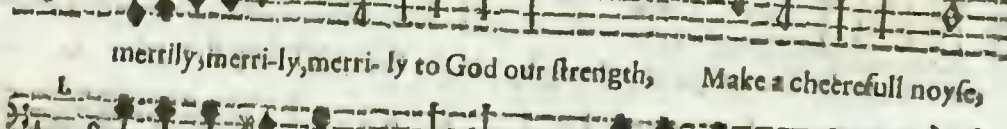
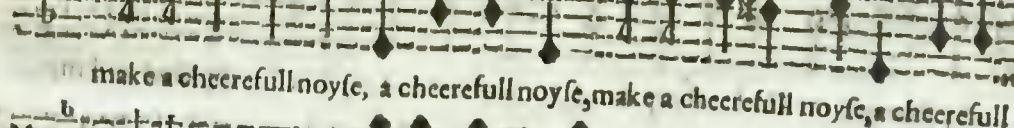
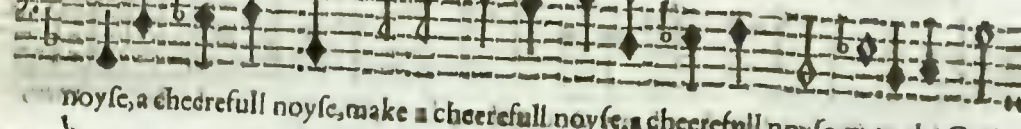
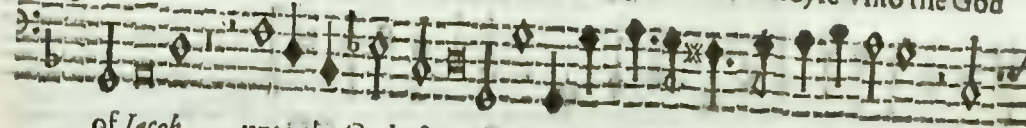
Lord, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, and my Lord. A- men,

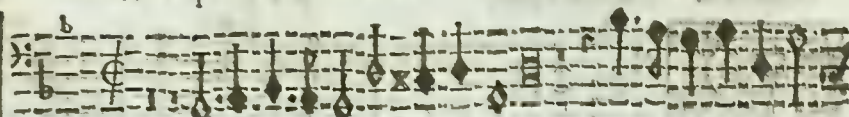


A- men, A- men, A- men, A- men.

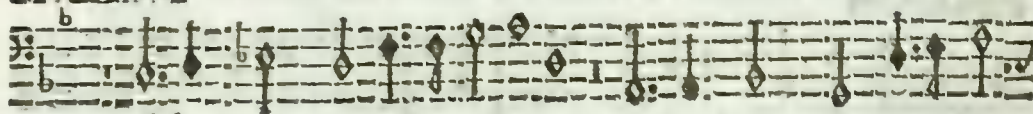


Ing we.



Verse.
 Sing we merrily, merrily
to God our strength, sing we merrily, merri- ly to God our strength, sing we

merrily, merri-ly, merri- ly to God our strength, Make a cheerefull noyse,

make a cheerefull noyse, a cheerefull noyse, make a cheerefull noyse, a cheerefull

noyse, a cheerefull noyse, make a cheerefull noyse, a cheerefull noyse vnto the God

of Iacob, vnto the God of Iacob, vnto the God of Iac- *Chorus.*
 cob, vn-
to the God of Iacob, the God of Iacob, the God of Iacob.

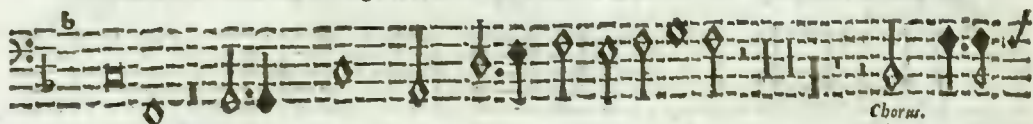


Ake the Pſalme.



Verſe.

Take the Pſalme, bring hither the Tabret, Take the Pſalme, bring hither the



Chorus.

Tabret, take the Pſalme, bring hither the Ta- brct, The merry,



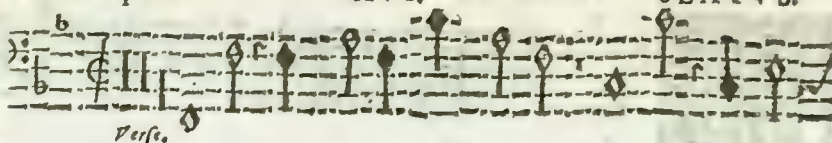
merry Harpe, with the Lute, the merry Harpe, with the Lute, the Lute, the



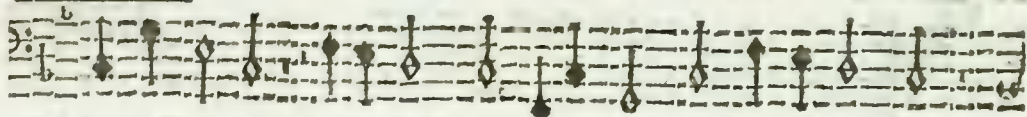
merry Harpe, with the Lute, The merry Harpe, the merry Harpe, with the Lute,



the Lute, the Lute, with the Lute, with the Lute, the Lute.



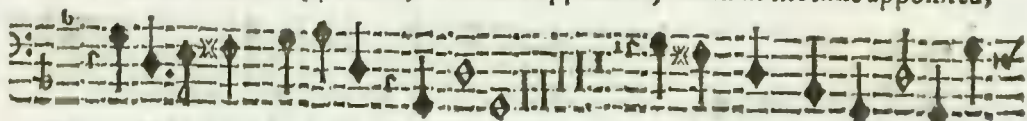
Low vp the Trumpet, the Trumpet, blow vp the Trum-



pet, the Trumpet, in the new moone, in the new moone, in the new moone,

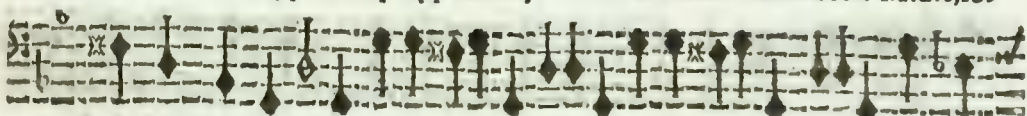


Euen in the time appointed, the time appointed, euen in the time appointed,



euen in the time appointed, appointed,

For this was made a statute, for



this was made a statute for *If-rael*, for *If-ra-el*, for *If-ra-el*, for *If-ra-el*, for *If-*

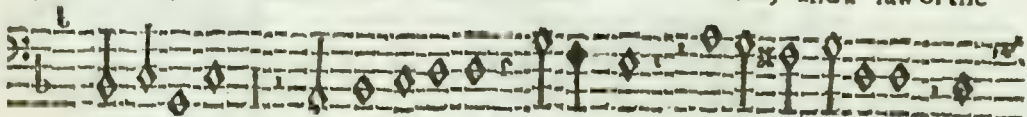


ra-el, for *If-ra-el*, for *If-ra-el*, and a Law of the God of *Iacob*, and a Law of



the God, of *Iacob*, and a Law of the God of *Ia-*

cob, and a law of the

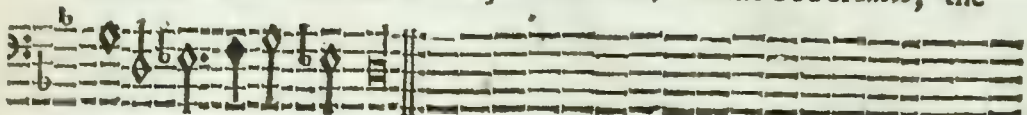


God of *Iacob*,

the God of *Iacob*,

of the God,

of the God of *Iacob*, the



God of *Ia-*

cob.

FINIS.

BASSVS.

The Sixt Set of Bookes,
VVHEREIN ARE
Anthemes for Versus and Chorus,
of 5. and 6. Parts;

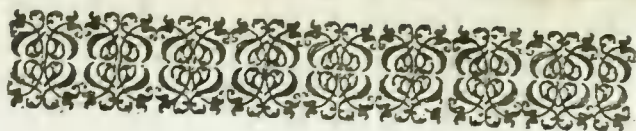
Apt for Violls and Voyces:

Newly Composed by *Michaell*
Est, Batchelar of *Musicke*, and Master of
the *Choristers* of the Cathedrall Church
in LITCHFIELD.



LONDON:

Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM, for M. L.
and A. B. 1624.



The TABLE of the Songs.

Of five Parts.

A s they departed.	<i>First Part.</i>	I
But what went you out to see?	<i>Second Part.</i>	II
For this is hee.	<i>Third Part.</i>	III
I haue roared.	<i>First Part.</i>	IIII
I am brought.	<i>Second part.</i>	V
My loynes are filled.	<i>Third part.</i>	VI
Blow out the Trumpet.	<i>First Part.</i>	VII
Let all the Inhabitants of the earth.	<i>Second Part.</i>	VIII

Of sixe Parts.

How shall a young man cleanse his waies?	<i>First Part.</i>	IX
Thy words haue I hid within my heart.	<i>Second Part.</i>	X
With my lips haue I bin telling.	<i>Third Part.</i>	XI
I haue had a great delight.	<i>Fourth Part.</i>	XII
Awake.		XIII
Sing we merrily to God.	<i>First Part.</i>	XIIII
Take the Psalme.	<i>Second Part.</i>	XV
Blow vp the Trumper.	<i>Third Part.</i>	XVI

To which is added in a vacant page, before these other Songs, an Aire of a Canzo, Composed in honour of the most illustrious Princesse, the *Ladie Elizabeth*, &c.

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND
FATHER in God, and Right Honourable LORD,
JOHN, Lord Bishop of Lincolne, Lord Keeper of the
great SEALE, of his Maesties most Honourable
PRIVIE COUNCELL, &c.

Right Reuerend, and Right Honourable:

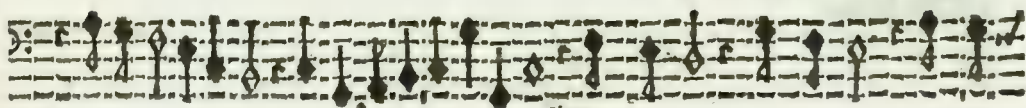
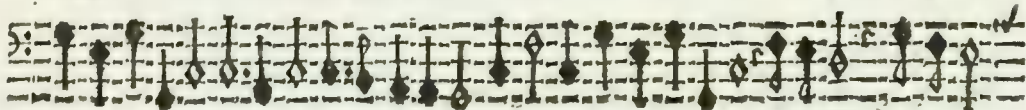
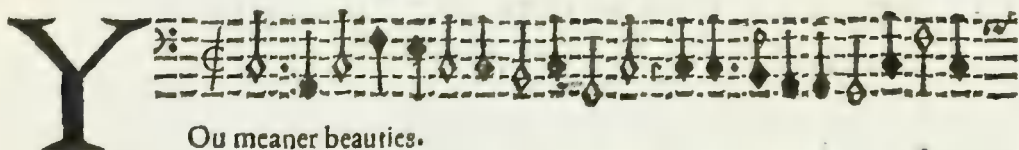


*H*ave little Learning, but I have so much Musicke, as to know there is no discord so harsh, as when Benefits and ungratefulnesse are put together. This is a discord that cannot be tempered by any art, to make a grace, or to make the harmonie more rare and artificiall. It were a shame for me therefore, that know somewhat in Musicke, to commit such an unpardonable error in manners. And this I must of necessitie doe, if with all humility from the deepest thoughts of my heart, in private and in publique, I doe not expresse all possible thankesfulnesse to so Great, so Wise, so Learned, so Noble, and bountifull a Patron and Benefactour. Goodnesse is not to be esteemed by quantity. A Hand or an Eye drawne by a curious Painter, is worth a large Table done by an ordinarie Hand: But your Lordships Beneficence was both great and good. For it was an Annuity for my life, and it was done so, that it had in it all that can commend a good deed. It was not done for alyance, or former knowledge, which makes a benefit a debt: Not for Service past, for that is not a benefit, but a reward: Not wrung or forced by long suit, or mediation of friends, which puls downe the price of any benefit: Not after long delay and much wayting, which is the torment of Suitours, and makes a benefit payd for before it come. Not done with wayward looks, and chiding, which under the colour of good counsell, gives a benefit a bitter taste of contumelie. Nor wonne after some denyals and repulses, that which we wrastle for, we account our owne. Neither was it given upon no cause, for so benefits are not placed but cast away. It had none of these, but all the contrary commendations. For your Lordship conferred it on me when I was unknowne unto you, when no man had euer spoken for me, when I was farre remote and least thought of so Honourable a friend, and lesse of such a fauour, and it was sent by your Lordship to me, and all this done so, that when I came to present my thanks, your Lordship knew not who I was, yet was it done upon hearing of some Morelets of mine, of which I would not in modesty speake, but that it makes for your Lordships iust praise; He doth not giue, but throw away, that hath no reason for his giuing: Let the world then be iudge, if I have not good cause to proffesse all thankesfulnesse. And if euery man, whom your Lordship hath thus preuented in greater matters (as I haue heard of a great many since this fauour was done to me) had opportunity or would take occasion to giue your Lordship thanks as this Paper doth, it would turne the enuy of some ill-disposed, into admiration of your sweet and noble nature. For my poore selfe, I haue hastened these few Morelets, that I might shew some part of my thankesfulnesse, and be further indebted to your Lordship, for a new fauour, in taking them under your Lordships protection. I know they are not worthy your Lordships care, but thankesfulnesse consists not in the meanes, but in the heart of him that for benefits is engaged. Yet it would be some content to me, if I were sure, that as many eyes would looke upon this Epistle, as it may be there will be eares to heare the Songs I present. But I must be content with the inward testimonie of my heart, in which I will daily pray for your Lordships happinesse, and honour, and rest

Your Lordships most humbly deuoted,

MICHAELL EST.

An Aire of a Canzo, composed in honour of the most illustrious Princeesse
the Lady Elizabeth, &c.

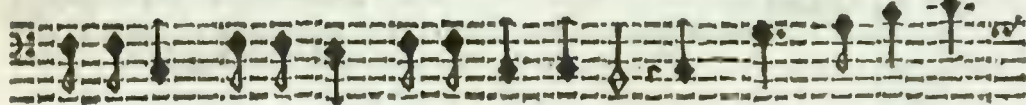


Chorus.

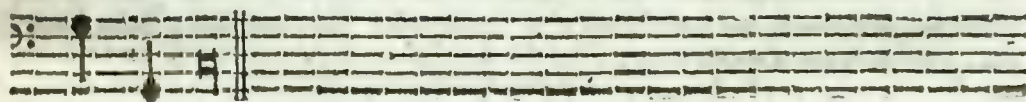
What are you? what are you? what are



you? what are you, when Moone doth rise? when Moone doth rise? What are you?



what are you? what are you? what are you? are you, when Moone doth rise? when

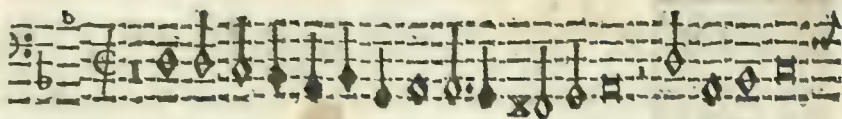


Moone doth rise?

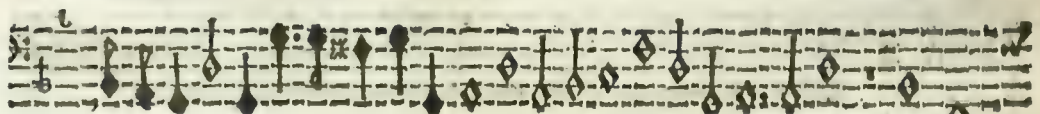
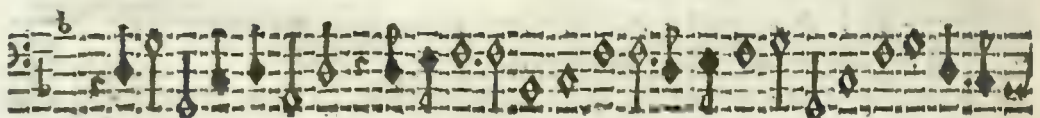
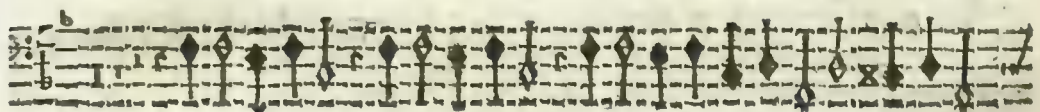
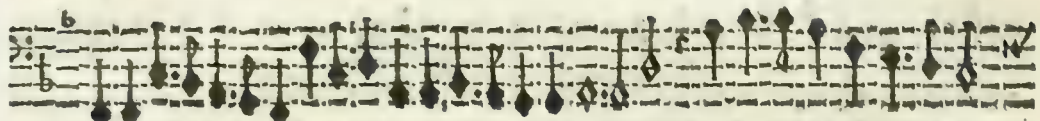
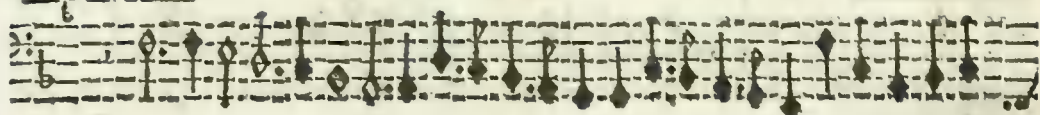
2 You Violets, which first appeare,
By those your purple mantles knowne,
Much like proud Virgins of the yeare,
As if the Spring were all your owne,
What are you when Rose is blowne?

3 You wandering chanters of the Wood,
Who fill the eares with Natures layes,
Thinking your passions vnderstood,
By weaker accents, What's your praise
When Philomel her voice doth raise?

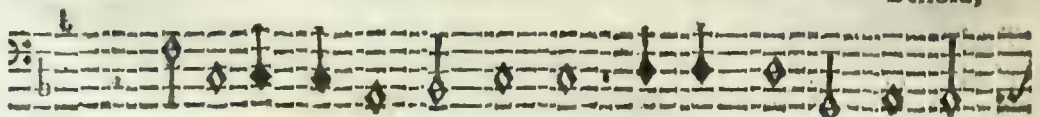
4 So when my Princeesse shall be seene,
In sweetnesse of her lookes and minde,
By vertue first, then choyse a Queene,
O tell if she were not deslign'd,
Th'Eclipse and glory of her kinde?



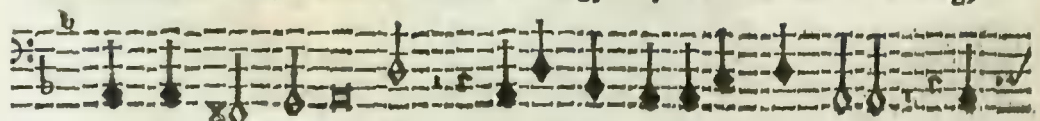
So they departed,



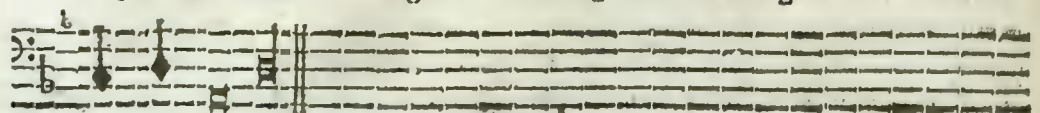
Chorus.
Behold,



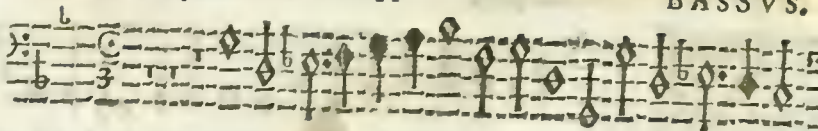
behold, they that weare soft cloa-thing, they that weare soft cloathing,



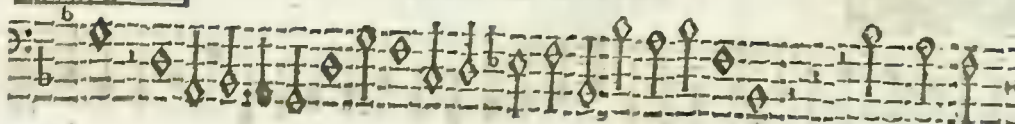
they that weare soft cloathing, are in Kings houses. in Kings houses, are



in Kings hou- ses.

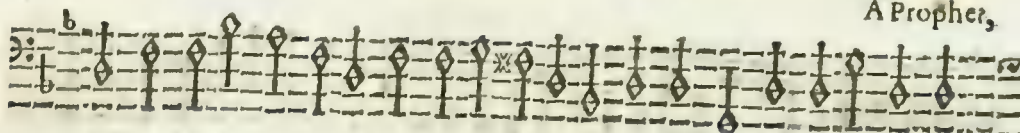


Vt what went you out to see?

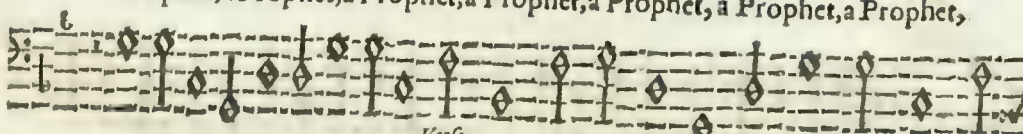


Verse.

A Prophet,



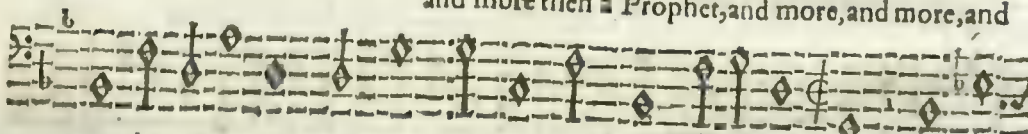
a Prophet, a Prophet, a Prophet, a Prophet, a Prophet, a Prophet, a Prophet,



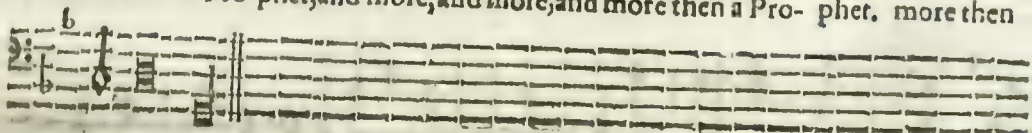
Verse.

Chorus.

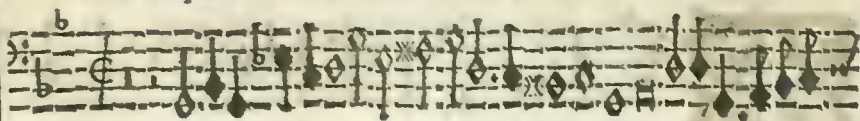
and more then a Prophet, and more, and more, and



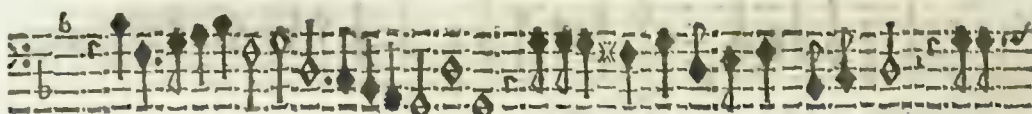
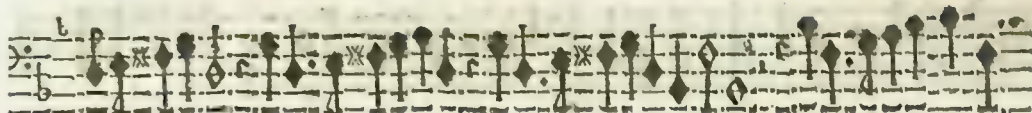
more then a Pro-phet, and more, and more, and more then a Pro-phet. more then



a Pro-phet.

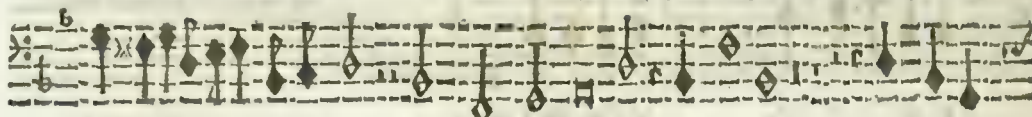


Or this is he.

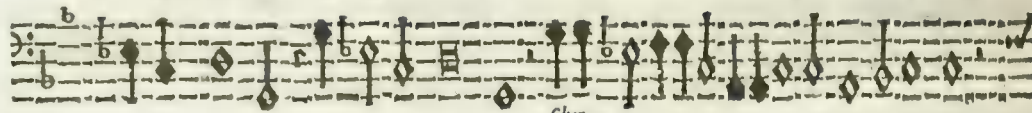


Verse.

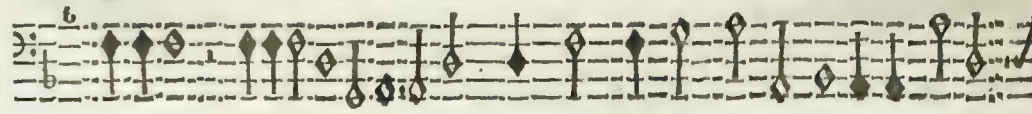
Verily I say vnto you, vnto you, veri-



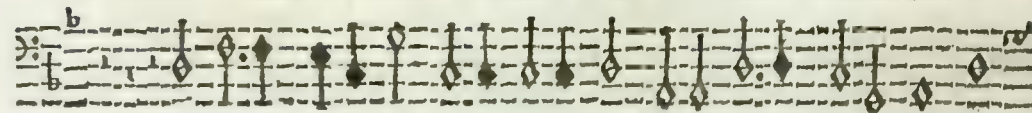
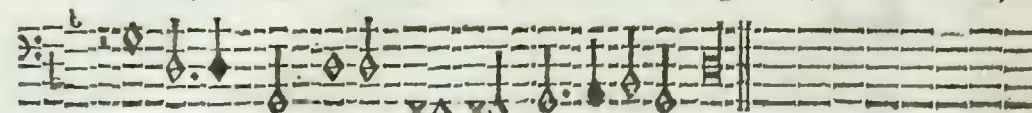
ly :: vnto you, there hath not bin born of women, a greater,



Chorus.

greater then *Iohn*, a greater then *Iohn*, veri- ly, :: :: I say vnto you,

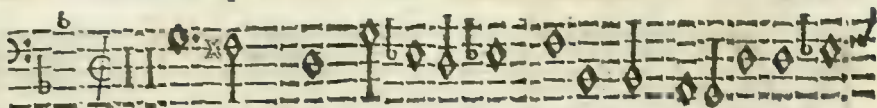
ve- rily, verily I say vnto you, there hath not bin born of women, a greater,

a greater, greater then *Iohn*, a greater then *Iohn*, a greater, greater then *Iohn*,a greater then *Iohn*, a greater then *Iohn*.



Verse.
Haue roa- red, I haue roa- red,
I haue roa- red for the ve- ry dis- quiet- nesse of my heart, O
Lord let it be thy pleasure to de- liuer me. O Lord let it be thy
pleasure to deliuer me, *Chorus.* O Lord let it be thy pleasure to de- liuer me,
to de- liuer me. to de- liuer me.

I

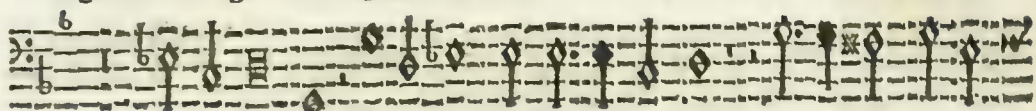


Verse.

Am brought in- to so great trouble and miserie, that I

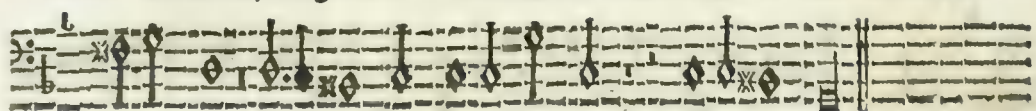


goe mourning, that I goe mourning all the day long, all the day long,

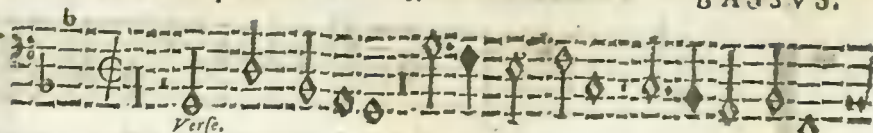


Chorus.

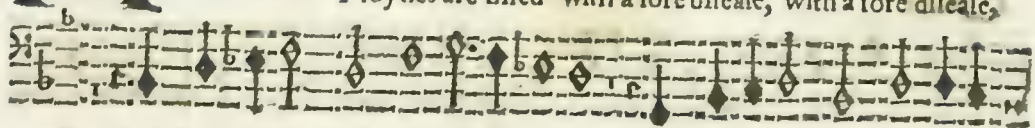
all the day long, all the day long, all the day long, all the day long, all



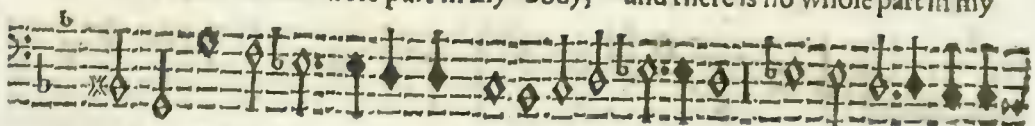
the day long, all the day long, all the day long, all the day long.

M*Verse.*

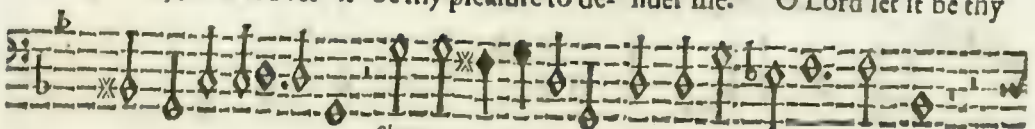
Y loynes are filled with a fore disease, with a fore disease,



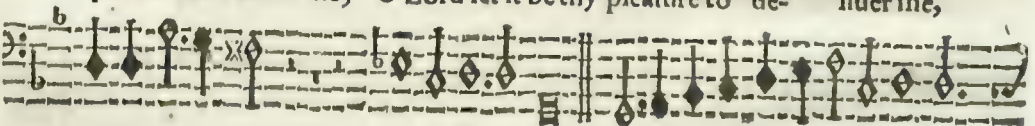
And there is no whole part in my body, and there is no whole part in my



bo- dy, O Lord let it be thy pleasure to de- liuer me. O Lord let it be thy



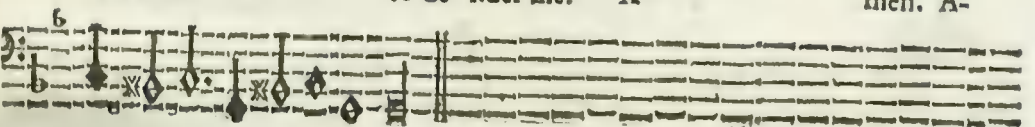
pleasure to deliuer me, O Lord let it be thy pleasure to de- liuer me,

Chorus.

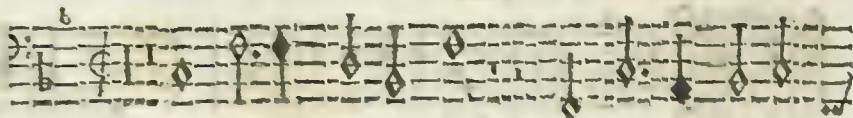
to de- liuer me.

to de- liuer me. A-

men. A-



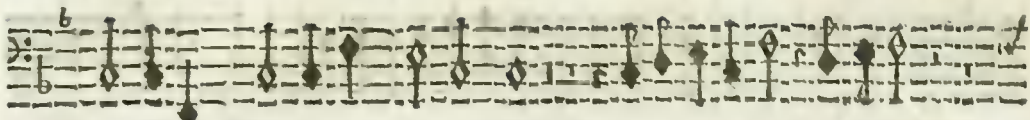
men.



Low out the Trumpet, blow, Blow out the Trumpet,



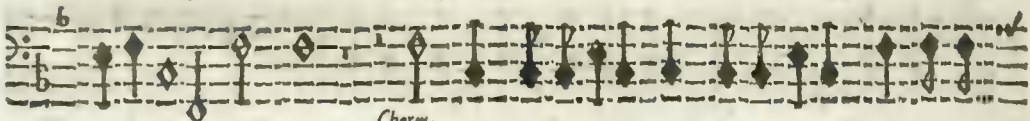
blow, Blow out the Trumpet, the Trumpet, the Trumpet, blow, blow out the



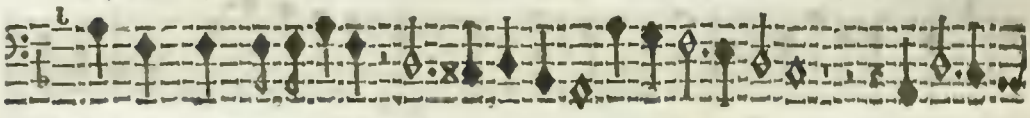
Trumpet, the Trumpet, the Trumpet, blow



Verse.
cheerfully in Si- on, cheerfully, in Si- on, in Si- on, cheerfully, in Si-



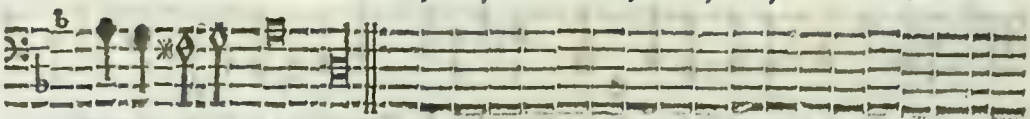
Chorus.
on, in Si- on, and found, and found an alarum, found an alarum, found an a-



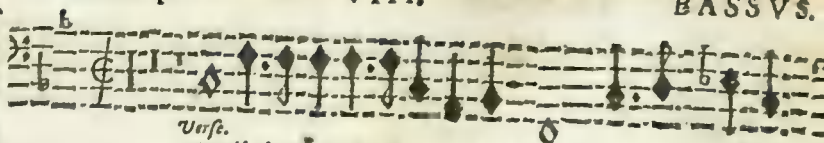
larum, found an alarum.



Chorus.
in my holy mountaine, in my holy mountaine.



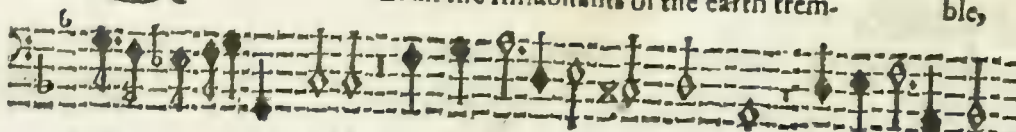
in my holy moun-taine.



Verse.

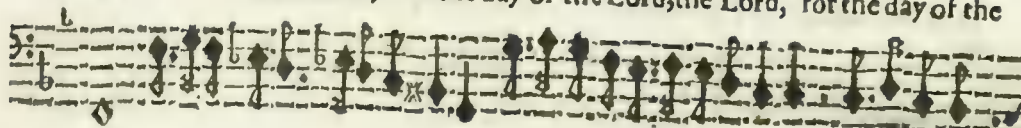
Et all the Inhabitants of the earth trem-

ble,



trem-

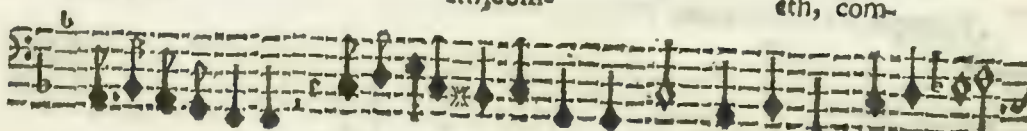
ble, tremble, For the day of the Lord, the Lord, for the day of the



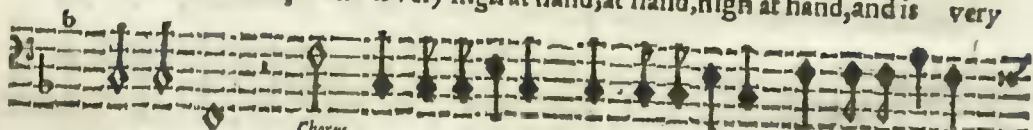
Lord com-

eth, com-

eth, com-



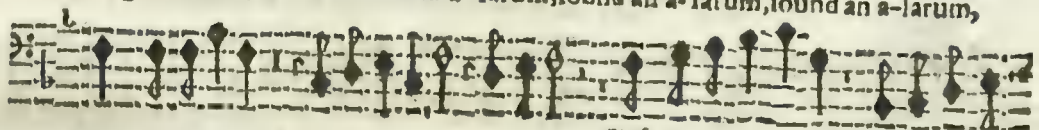
eth, and is very nigh at hand, at hand, nigh at hand, and is very



nigh at hand,

Chorus.

and sound an a-larum, sound an a-larum, sound an a-larum,



found an alarum,

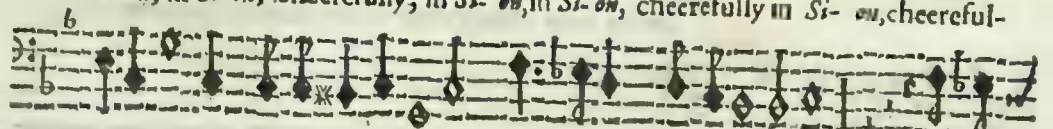
Verse.

cheerefully in Si-on, cheerefully in

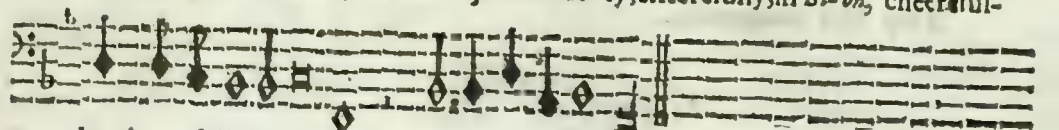


Si-on, in Si-on, cheerefully, in Si-on, in Si-on, cheerefully in Si-on, cheereful-

Chorus.

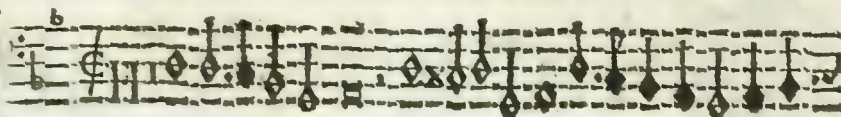


ly in Si-on, cheerefully in Si-on, cheereful-ly, cheerefully, in Si-on, cheereful-

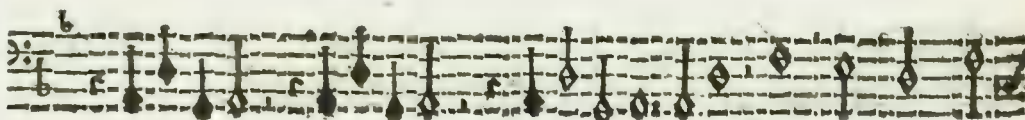
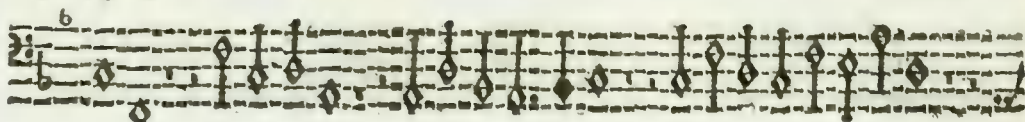


ly, cheerefully in Si-on, cheerefully in Si-on.

Here endeth the Songs of five Parts.

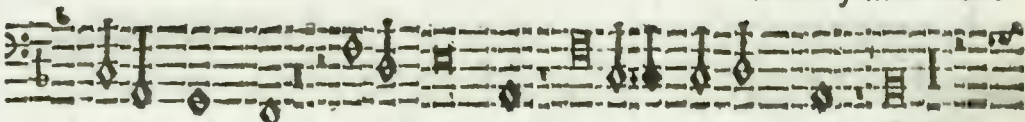


Ow shall a young man ?

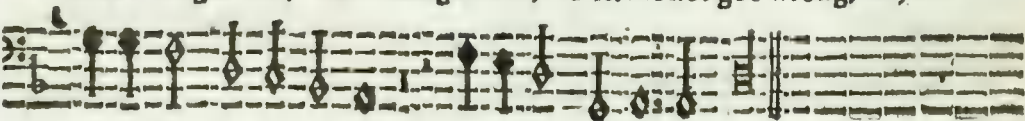


Chorus.

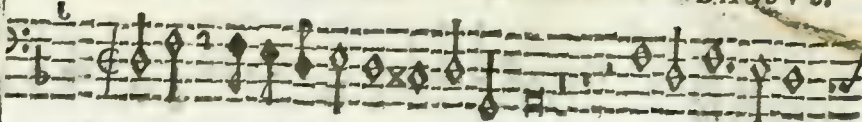
With my whole heart



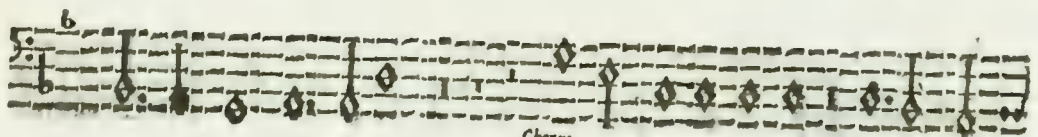
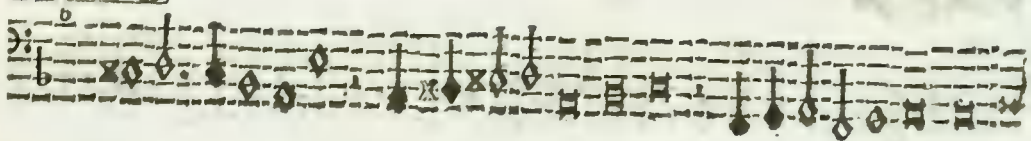
haue I fought thee, haue I fought thee, O let me not goe wrong, O,



out of thy commandements, out of thy commandements.

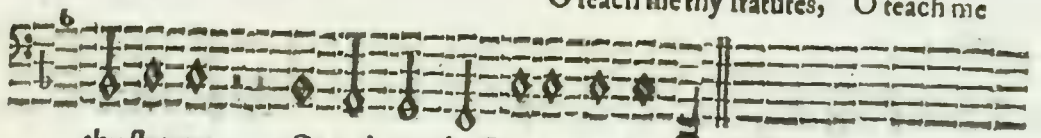


Hy words haue I hid.



Chorus.

O teach me thy statutes, O teach me

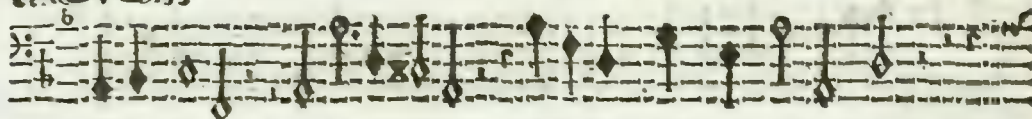


thy statutes,

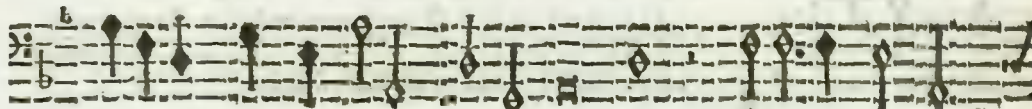
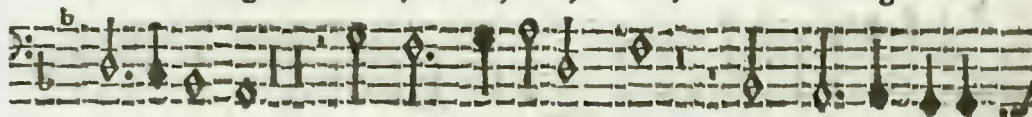
O teach me thy statutes, thy statutes.

*Vest.*

Ith my lips haue I bin telling, with my lips haue



I bin telling, haue I bin telling, of all the iudgements of thy mouth,

of all the iudgements of thy mouth, of thy mouth, *Chorus.* of all the iudgements

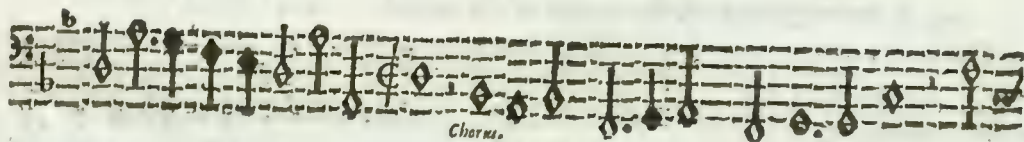
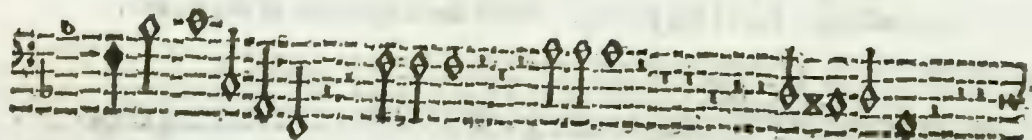
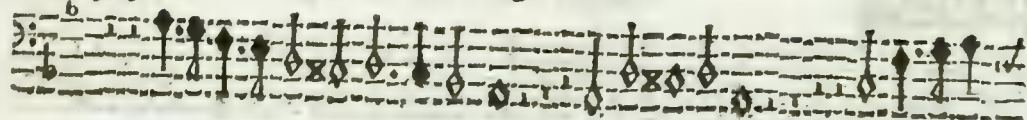
of thy mouth, the iudgements of thy mouth, the iudgements of thy



mouth, the iudgements of thy mouth.

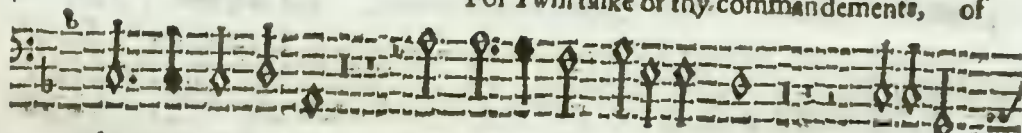


Have had as great delight.

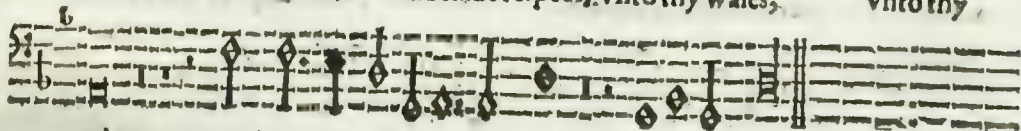


Chorus.

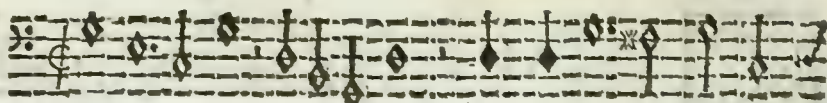
For I will talke of thy commandements, of



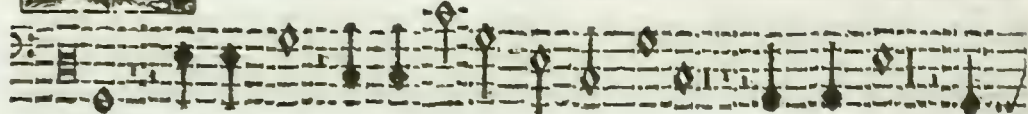
thy commandements, and haue respect, vnto thy waies, vnto thy



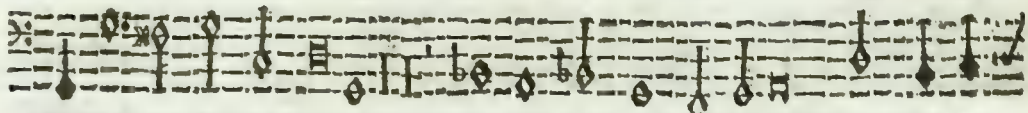
waies, and haue respect vnto thy waies, vnto thy waies.



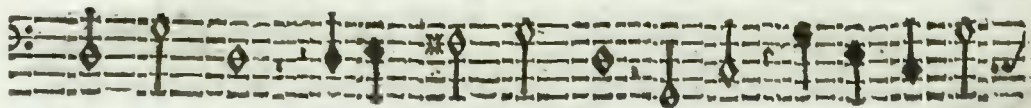
Wake, awake, awake, awake, and stand vp to iudge my



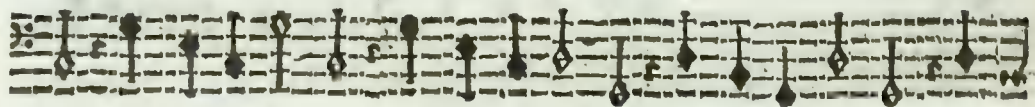
quarell, and stand vp, and stand vp to iudge my quarell, and stand vp, and



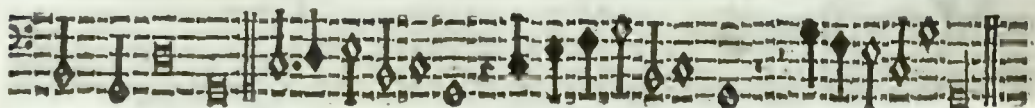
stand vp to iudge my quarell; Auenge thou my cause in thy strength, in thy



strength, thy strength, in thy strength, thy strength, my God, my God and my



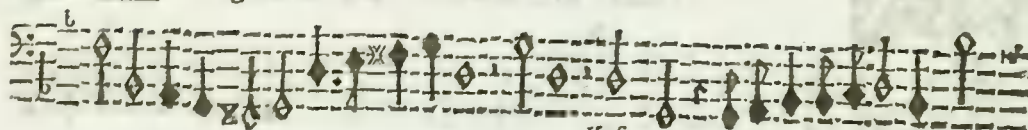
Lord, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, my



God and my Lord. A- men, A- men, A- men.

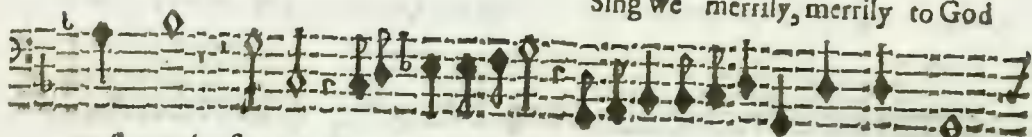


Ing we.

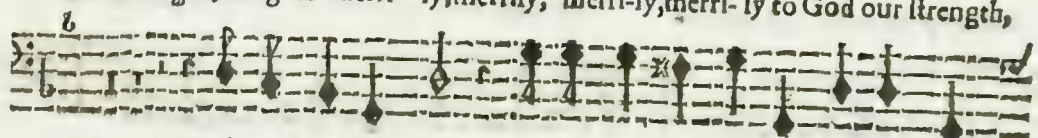


Verse.

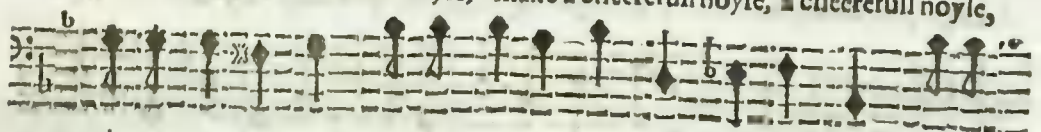
Sing we merrily, merrily to God



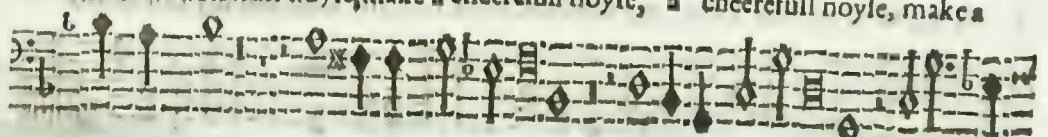
our strength, sing we merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily to God our strength,



Make a cheerefull noyse, make a cheerefull noyse, a cheerefull noyse,

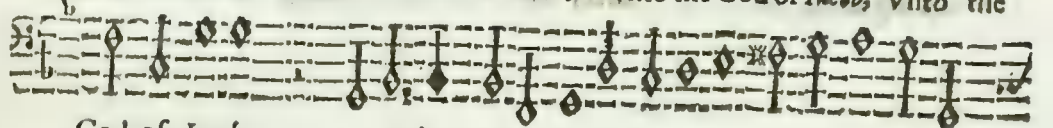


make a cheerefull noyse, make a cheerefull noyse, a cheerefull noyse, make a

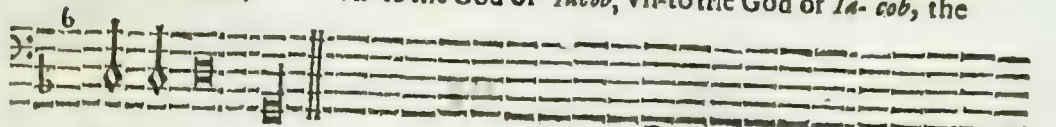


cheerefull noyse vn- to the God of Iacob, vn- to the God of Iacob, Vnto the

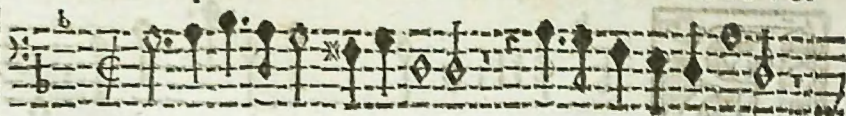
Chorus.



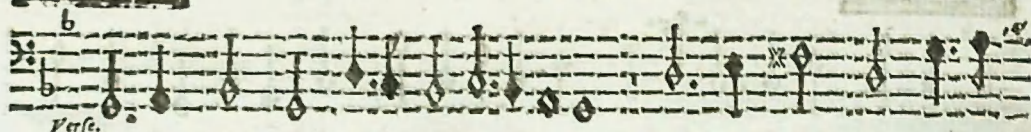
God of Iacob, vn- to the God of Iacob, vn- to the God of Iacob, the



God of Iacob.



Ake the Pfalme.

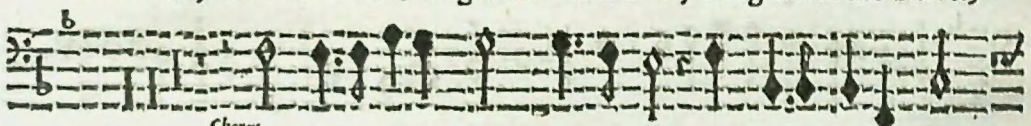


Verse.

Take the Pfalme, bring hither the Ta- bret, Take the Pfalme, bring hither

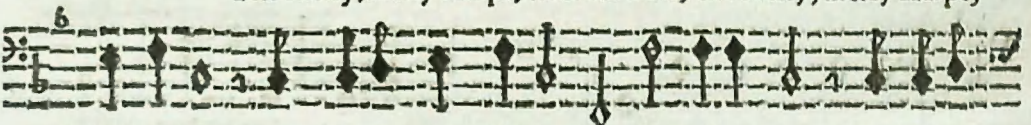


the Tabret, take the Pfalme, bring hither the Tabret, bring hither the Tabret,

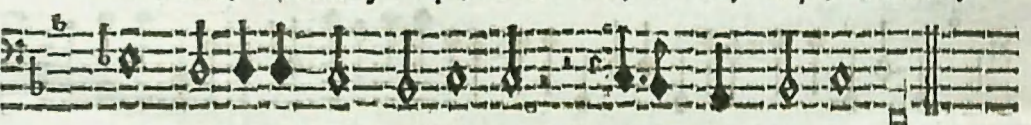


Chorus.

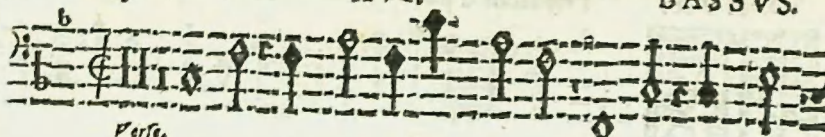
The merry, merry Harpe, with the Lute, the merry, merry Harpe,



with the Lute, The merry Harpe, with the Lute, the merry Harpe, the merry

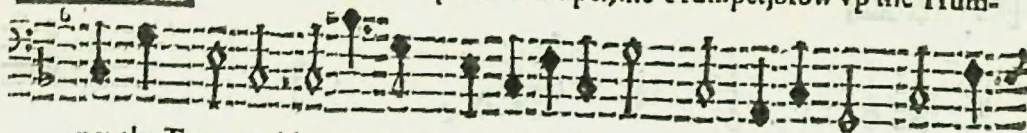


Harpe, the merry Harpe, with the Lute, with the Lute, with the Lute.

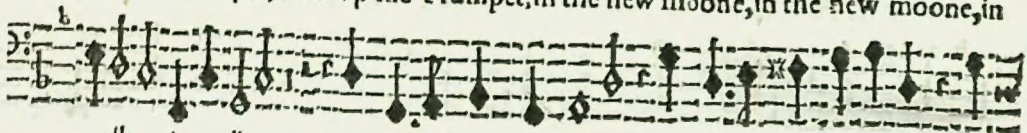


Verse.

Low vp the Trumpet, the Trumpet, blow vp the Trum-

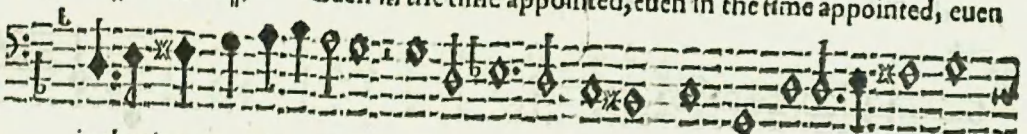


pet, the Trumpet, blow vp the Trumpet, in the new moone, in the new moone, in

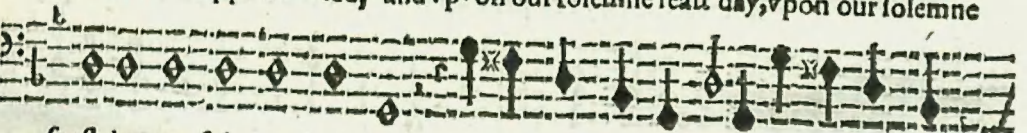


||: in ||:

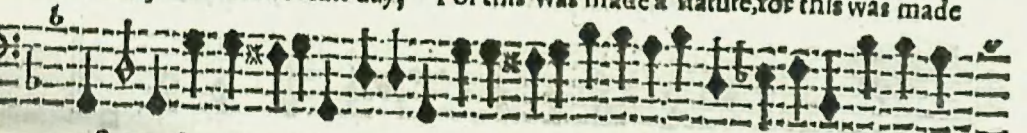
Euen in the time appointed, euen in the time appointed, euen



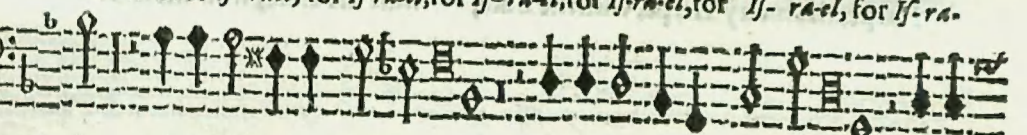
in the time appoin- ted, and vp- on our solemne feast day, vpon our solemne



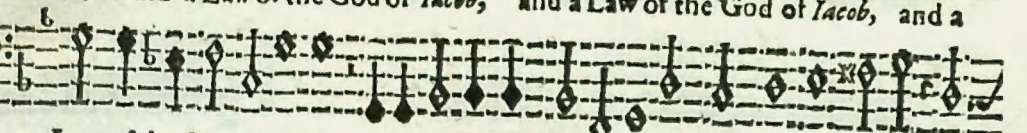
feast day, our solemne feast day, For this was made a statute, for this was made



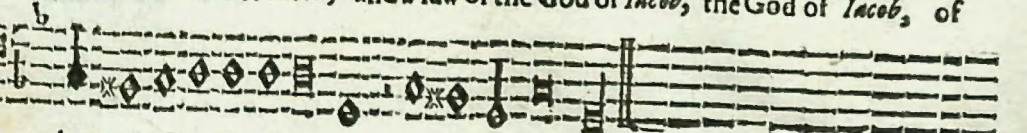
a statute for Is- rael, for Is- rael, for Is- rael, for Is- rael, for Is- rael, for Is- ra-



el, and a Law of the God of Iacob, and a Law of the God of Iacob, and a



Law of the God of Iacob, and a law of the God of Iacob, the God of Iacob, of



the God of Iacob, of Ia- cob, the God of Ia- cob.

FINIS.

